

No.
29

PEEP



The SHIELD

LOOK! IT'S TERRIFIC! READ THE INSIDE STORY!
THE SHIELD LOSES HIS SUPER POWER!



USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EMERGENCY ANNOUNCEMENT

Well, gang, you're about to read all about it! The way it happened—the way I lost my super-powers!

I guess by this time all of you members of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB** have received my personal note, letting you in on the big news.

But in case you're wondering, if losing my super-powers is going to stop me from fighting against crime or affect our G-Man Club in any way, you've got another think coming!

I'll be in there pitching in every issue of **PEP** and **SHIELD WIZARD Comics** . . . and whether or not I ever regain those powers, it's still an all-out battle against the enemies of the U. S., the cutthroats who are battling against our democracy. Still a fight to the death—mine or theirs. Only thing is, the fight's going to be twice as hard. I'd be a pretty poor American to lay down on the job, now—what with all those soldier boys fighting our fight on the front . . . and against odds just as great, maybe greater.

Here's Dusty, fellas—he wants to say something.

Sincerely,

*Joe Higgins
(The Shield)*

Hiya, pals! The Shield has told you just about everything . . . all I want to add is that no matter what he's up against I'm with him all the way, and I know you are too—rooting for the power of right over might, joining the **SHIELD'S CLUB**, wearing his badge, being proud of the membership card and what it stands for. What more could a guy ask for? You know, I think it'd be pretty swell if you wrote the Shield and told him so. We'll be looking forward to those letters.

Sincerely,

Dusty

America's Fightingest Duo

The SHIELD and DUSTY

WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO YOU, SHIELD? A BULLET
NEVER STOPPED YOU BEFORE!
SHIELD... DON'T YOU HEAR ME?
I'M YOUR PAL, DUSTY! GET UP
WE'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!



THE SHIELD HAS LOST
HIS SUPER-POWER. DUSTY,
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM. LOST IT AT A TIME
WHEN OUR COUNTRY NEEDS
HIM MOST! WHEN THE SCAV-
ENGERS OF CIVILIZATION
HOVER OVER OUR DEMOC-
RACY READY TO PICK OUR
BONES CLEAN! HOW DID
THIS TERRIBLE CATASTRO-
PHE HAPPEN? READ ON
AND SEE!

NIGHT, AND A PAIR OF FIGURES STEALTHILY APPROACH A DESERTED SHACK BY THE WATERFRONT...

SHH, DUSTY! THIS IS THE PLACE!

NOW WE'LL JUST PULL OUT A BRICK ON THAT WALL AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

JUPITER! A DOOR'S SLIDING OPEN, SHIELD!

RIGHT...JUST AS I KNEW IT WOULD!

I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF THIS JAP SPY NEST A LONG TIME, DUSTY!

WHILE IN A SECRET ROOM BELOW

HAS THE MESSAGE COME THROUGH YET?

ANY MOMENT NOW!

AND I DO MEAN COLD!

RIDE 'EM, DUSTY... WE'VE GOT 'EM COLD, NOW!

LIKE TWIN TORNADOES, THE FIGHTING DUO POUR IT INTO THE YELLOW HORDE

WELL, WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE SET THE RISING SUN, EH LAD?

CRACK

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT MESSAGE THEY WERE WAITING FOR SO ANXIOUSLY!

IT'S COMING THROUGH!

GREAT SCOT!

WHAT'S UP, SHIELD?

THE FANG IS COMING TO OUR SHORES, DUSTY!

WHAT! THAT JAPANESE BUTCHER HERE AGAIN!

YES, AND DUSTY! WATCH OUT!

THEN - THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENS..

Oooh... I'VE BEEN HIT... EVERY... EVERYTHING'S GOING BLACK!

BEFORE THE JAP CAN FIRE AGAIN, A BOMB SHELL HURTLES INTO THE PIT OF HIS STOMACH.



SHIELD! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU ALL - RIGHT?

AS FOR WHAT HAPPENED, I'M NOT SURE MYSELF, BUT I SUSPECT THAT THE FORMULA OF MY FATHER'S WHICH GAVE ME MY STRENGTH IS WEARING OFF!

Y...YEAH...JUST A SCALP GRAZE!



HERE ARE THE REST OF THE BOYS, DUSTY!

NIYA, SHIELD, WE FOLLOWED YOU LIKE YOU ASKED US!

OKAY, YOU F.B.I. BOYS CAN TAKE OVER FROM HERE ON... COME ON, DUSTY!



WHERE TO, SHIELD?

BACK TO MY LABORATORY!



THIS IS THE MACHINE WHOSE RAYS GAVE ME MY SUPER-STRENGTH, DUSTY. I'VE GUARDED ITS SECRET JEALOUSLY, DUSTY! EVEN FROM YOU!

BUT NOW I'M GOING TO TELL YOU THE STORY. MY FATHER DISCOVERED IT AND PASSED IT ON TO ME WHILE HE WAS DYING.



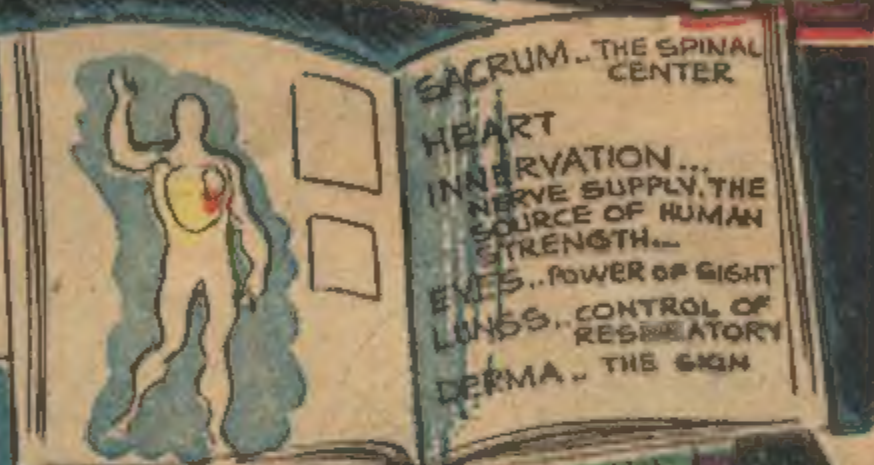
GERMAN SPIES GOT HIM IN THE LAST WAR AND WHILE HE LAY DYING IN A HOSPITAL, I WAS SUMMONED TO HIS BEDSIDE. HE GASPED THE SECRET FORMULA INTO MY EAR...



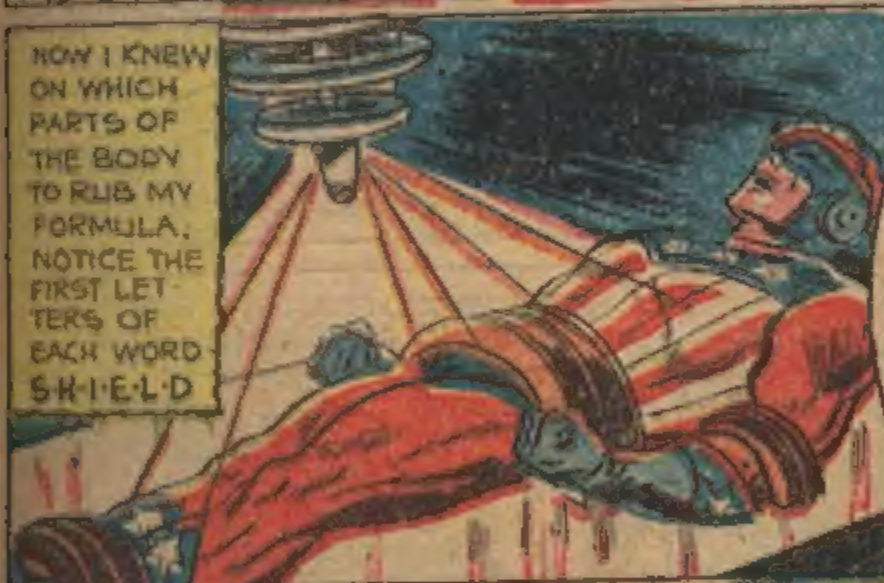
FOR YEARS I WORKED TO PERFECT THAT FORMULA... TOILING, EVER TOILING...



FOR ME THERE WAS NO REST... ONLY A CONSTANT SEARCH... THEN, ONE NIGHT, I OPENED A MEDICAL BOOK...



NOW I KNEW ON WHICH PARTS OF THE BODY TO RUB MY FORMULA. NOTICE THE FIRST LETTERS OF EACH WORD SH-I-E-L-D



MY FIRST TEST OF STRENGTH... SUCCESS...



BULLETS COULD NOT PENETRATE MY SKIN!



NOR HEAT SEAR MY BODY..



I NEVER THOUGHT OF
THE DAY WHEN THE EFFECTS
OF THE FORMULA MIGHT
WEAR OFF!

MAYBE IT
HASN'T. SHIELD...
MAYBE IT WAS
JUST A TEMPORARY
LAPSE!

I HOPE SO! WE'LL
SOON FIND OUT....
FIRST TEST, MY HEAT
CHAMBER! AND DON'T
SPARE THE HORGE-POWER,
DUSTY!

I'LL
EASE THE TEMPER-
ATURE UP GRADUALLY!

AS DUSTY INCREASES
THE TEMPERATURE...

HEY! SOME
THING'S WRONG
IN THERE!

HE'S FAINTED (COUGH) IT'S AN
INFERNO IN HERE (GASP)

SHIELD! YOU
OKAY?

I'M ALLRIGHT NOW...
BUT THAT CLINCHES IT
I'VE LOST MY SUPER-
POWERS ALL
RIGHT!

AREN'T YOU GONNA USE THAT RAY MACHINE ... AND TRY AND GET 'EM BACK?

NO TIME FOR THAT.....THE FANG COMES FIRST. HE'S TOO DANGEROUS. COME ON, WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE PIER!



AT THAT MOMENT AT THE PIER WHERE A SHIP FROM THE ORIENT HAS JUST DOCKED...



F.B.I. MEN, CAPTAIN..ROUTINE INSPECTION, YOU KNOW!

YES, YES, OF COURSE! STEWARD, COME HERE!



TAKE THESE MEN BELOW...F.B.I. INSPECTION, YOU KNOW!

YES SIR!

CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES IN THESE TIMES, YOU KNOW!



WHAT'S IN THAT COFFIN?

PROBABLY ONE OF OUR SOLDIERS SENT HOME FOR BURIAL!



WELL, I'LL HAVE A LOOK INSIDE LATER!

YOU'LL NEVER LOOK INSIDE, YOU OAF!



NOW
THE FANG
TAKES CARE
OF YOU!

AAARGH!

THIS IS JUST A TASTE
OF WHAT THE FANG HAS
IN STORE FOR YOUR
COUNTRYMEN!

FOOTSTEPS...
I'LL HAVE TO USE
THE PORTHOLE. FARE
WELL, GENTLEMEN.
HA, HA, HA!

JAPANESE
SPIES ABOARD
THIS SHIP!
ABSURD!

WELL,
IT CAN'T
HURT TO CHECK
WITH THE SHIELD'S
HUNCH, CAPTAIN!

YEOWW! YOU WERE
RIGHT, SHIELD! THIS IS
THE FANG'S WORK!

HE MUST
HAVE GONE
THRU HERE!

AT THAT MOMENT **THE FANG**
DRAWS HIMSELF UP ONTO
THE WHARF...

AND MAKES HIS WAY TO A PRE-
ARRANGED SPOT...

THEN CLINGING TO THE
SHADOWS HE IS ESCORTED
BY AGENTS TO A WAITING
CAR...

BUT AS THE CAR BEGINS TO PULL
ANOTHER FIGURE ALSO SLIPS FROM
THE SHADOWS-DUSTY! A SWIFT
CHASE A LITHE LEAP, AND...



PRETTY SMART OF
THE SHIELD TO KEEP
ME POSTED ON THE
WHARF. THAT GUY
THINKS OF EVERY-
THING!

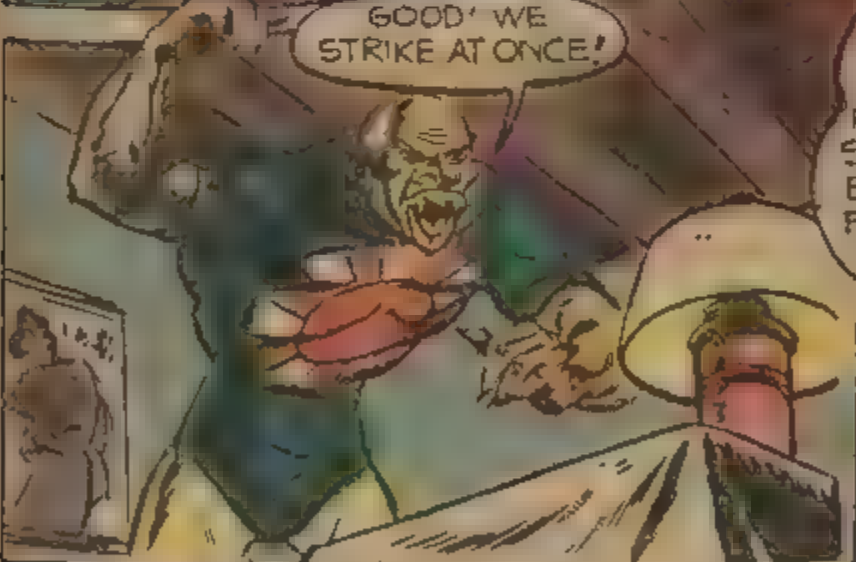


LAST STOP,
ALL OUT!



THE FANG HAVE
BEEN DISPATCHED
HERE BY THE EM-
PEROR HIMSELF!

YES MASTER WE
SHALL HUMBLY
OBEY YOU!



GOOD! WE
STRIKE AT ONCE!

THE ACCURSED
PRESIDENT SHALL
BE THE FIRST TO
FEEL MY HAND. I
SHALL BRING HIM
BACK AS A GIFT
FOR OUR EMPEROR
HA, HA, HA!



IT IS AN AMBITIOUS
PLAY OR GREAT ONE!
THERE IS ONE FLY
IN THE OINTMENT-
THE SHIELD... HE

HAND
ME A
SWORD
SOME-
ONE!



DARE TO TALK BACK
TO ME, OFFSPRING
OF A JACKAL!

YI!

WHILE ON THE ROOF, DUSTY TAKES SOMETHING FROM HIS BOY-DETECTIVE BELT...

IN THE CITY, PEDESTRIANS ARE STARTLED TO SEE ROCKETS BURSTING IN THE SKY...

NOW TO SHOW THE SHIELD WHERE I AM!

LOOK JOHN!

GEE, THEY'RE CELEBRATING THE FOURTH KINDA EARLY THIS YEAR!

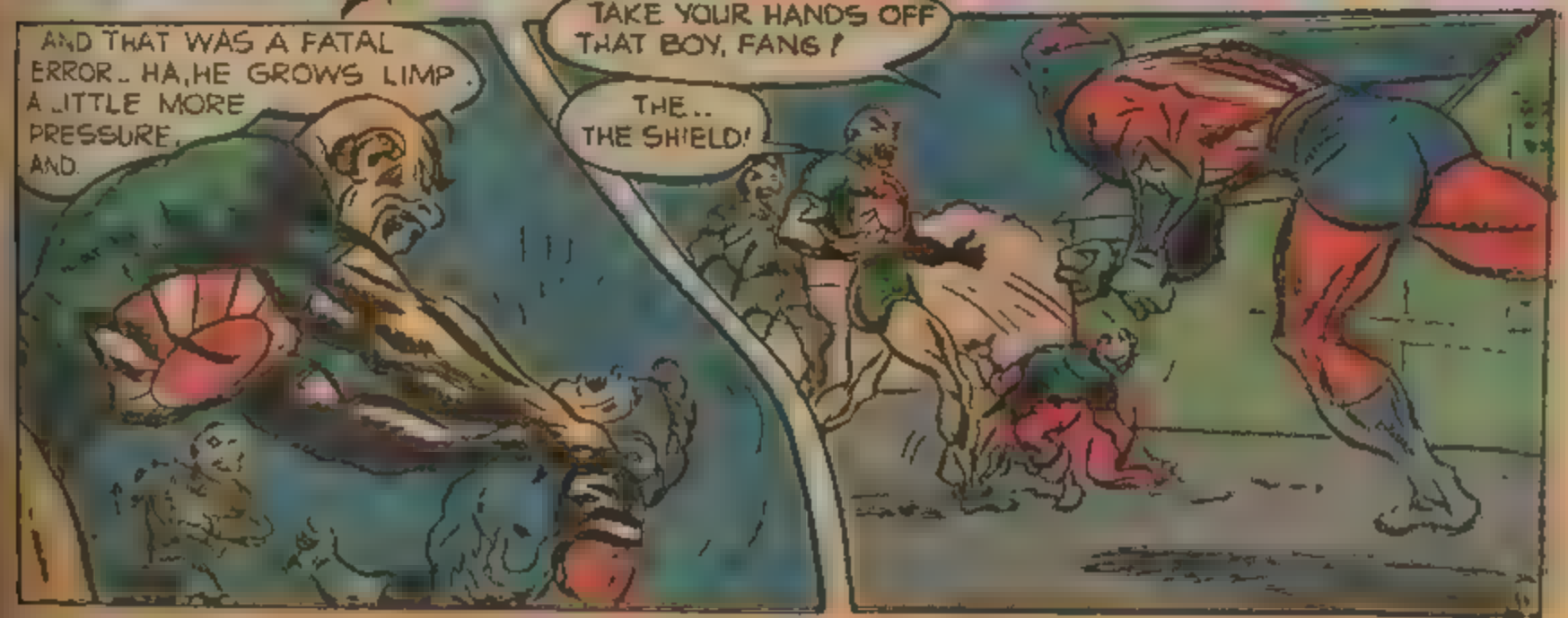
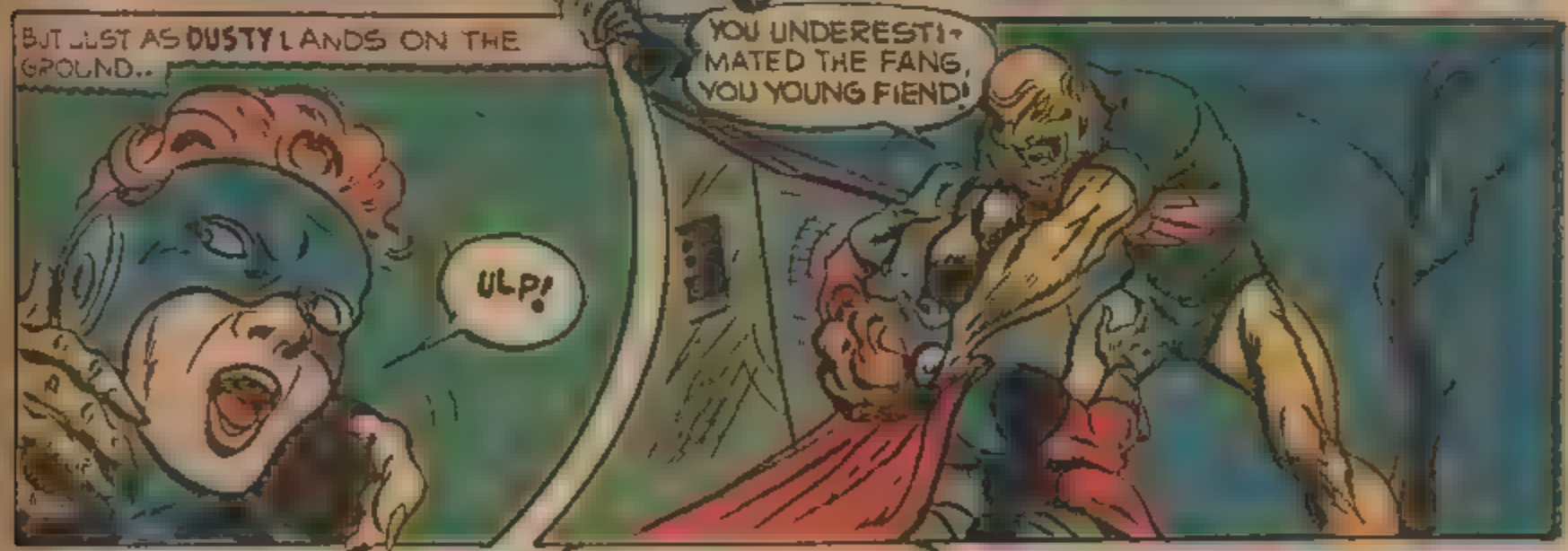
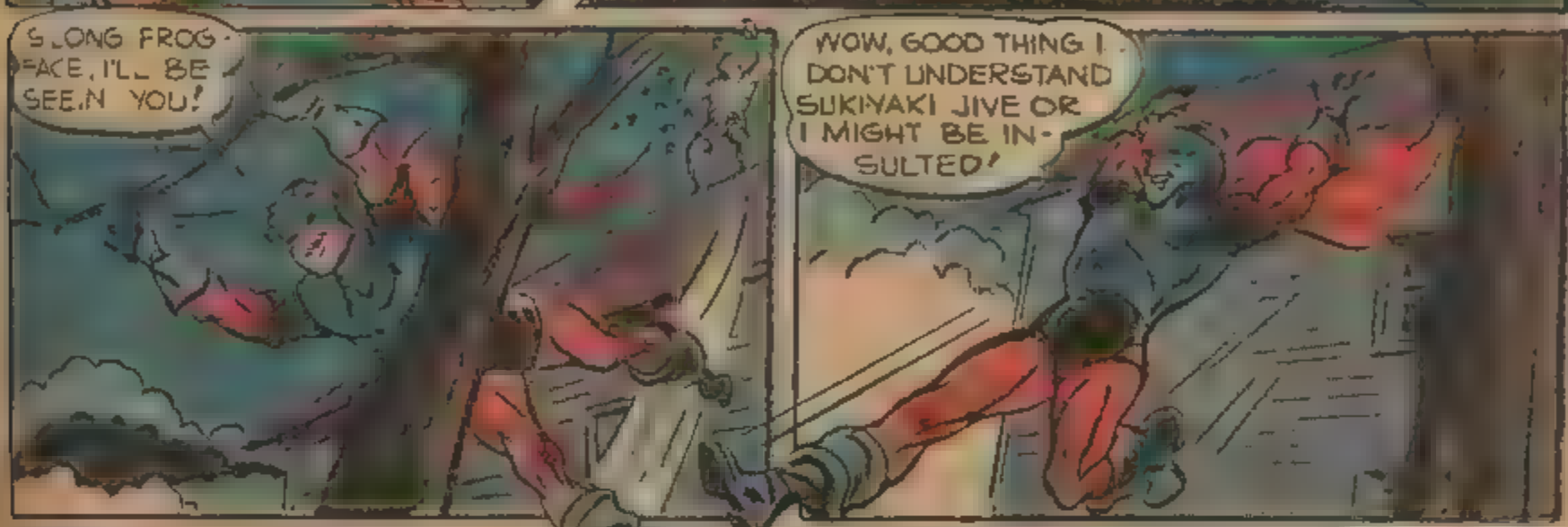
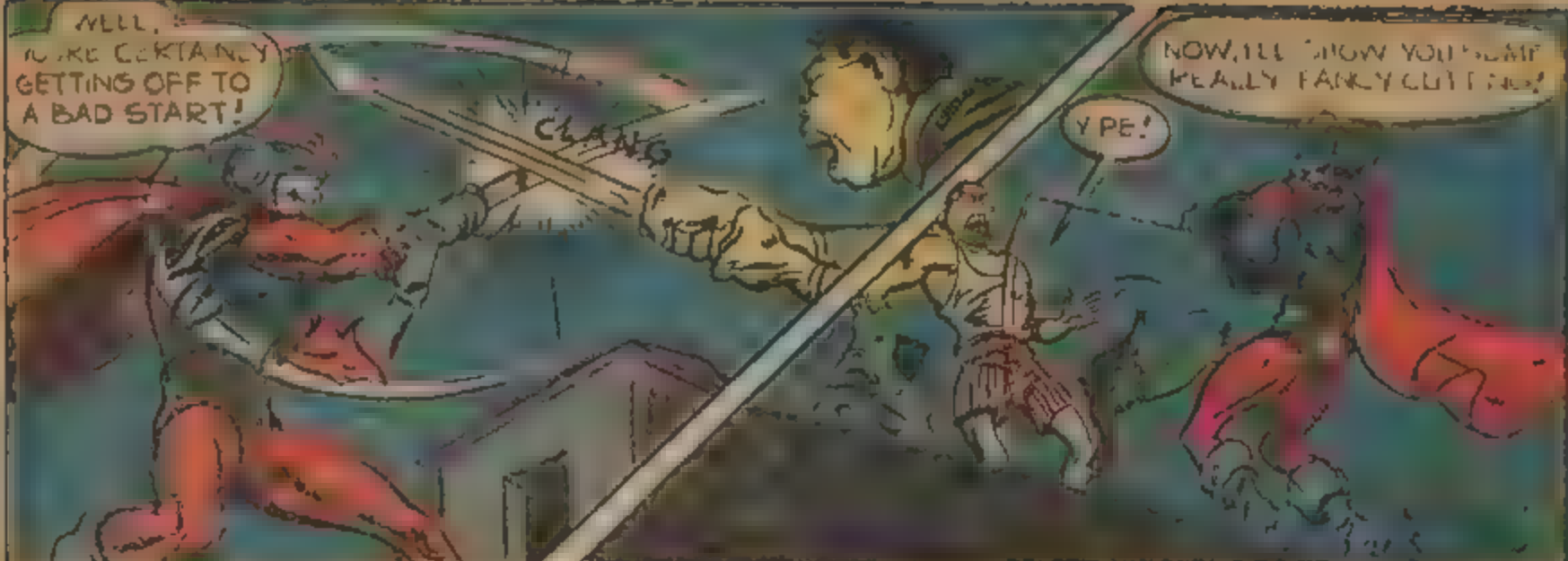
ROCKETS! THAT'S DUSTY SIGNALING ME!

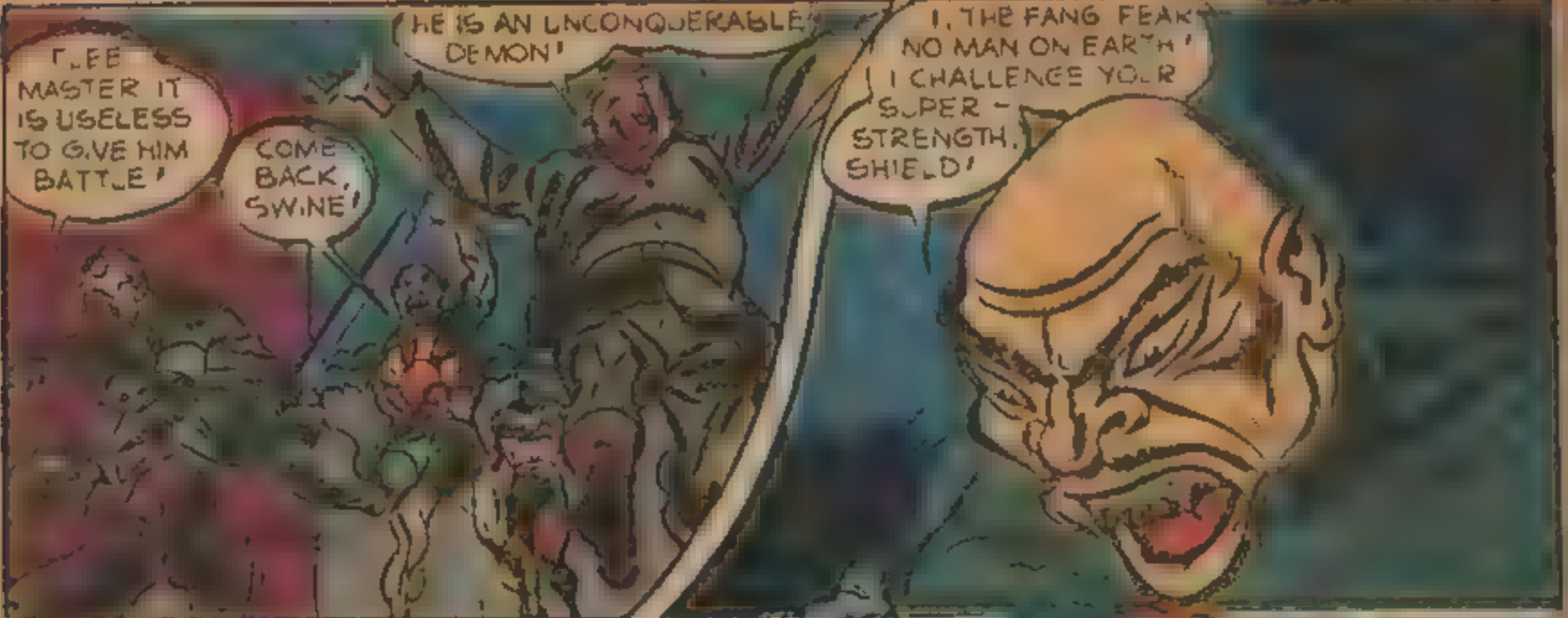
POLICE

I HAD A HUNCH HE GOT ONTO THE TRAIL OF THE FANG WHEN I DIDN'T SEE HIM AT THE WHARF!

OH, OH! TROUBLE!

WHITE IMP! I'LL CUT YOUR HEART OUT!





“FLEE MASTER IT IS USELESS TO GIVE HIM BATTLE!”

“HE IS AN UNCONQUERABLE DEMON!”

“I, THE FANG FEAK NO MAN ON EARTH! I CHALLENGE YOUR SUPER-STRENGTH, SHIELD!”

“COME BACK, SWINE!”



“AND I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!”

WHAM



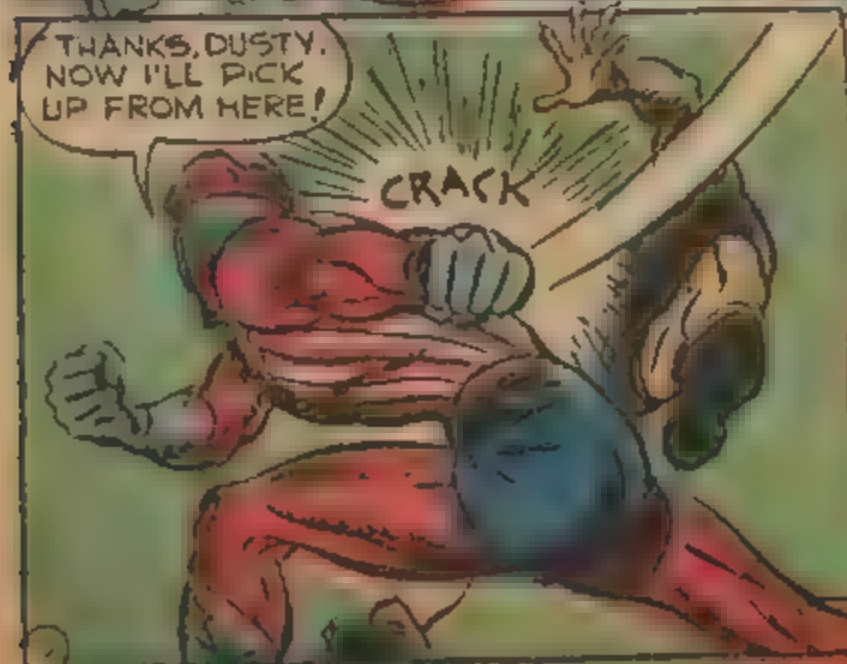
“OOMP!”



“BAH... SO THIS IS THE UNCONQUERABLE DEMON! A FRAUD AND A DEAD ONE GOON!”



“NOT SO FAST, UGLY!”



“THANKS, DUSTY. NOW I’LL PICK UP FROM HERE!”

CRACK



“AND JUST THEN...”

“COME ON, MEN... THE SHIELDS GOT THE BIG SHOT!”

WE TRIED TO KEEP UP
WITH YOU AFTER YOU LEFT
US. BUT YOU WERE GOING
LIKE A BAT OUT OF HADES!

AND A
GOOD THING,
TOO... I CAME
JUST IN TIME!

JUST A MINUTE,
UGLY! IS THAT
YOUR MEDAL
ON THE
GROUND?

SUCKER!

HA, HA HE SURE
FELL FOR THAT ONE.
WE'LL LET'S GET BACK
TO OUR LAB, DUSTY!

LATER...

OKAY KID!
EVERYTHING'S
SET!

DO YOU THINK
IT LL WORK, SHIELD?
WILL YOU GET
YOUR SUPER-
POWER
BACK?

I DON'T KNOW,
LAD! ALL WE CAN
DO NOW, IS HOPE!

SEE ER
THE JUICE,
DUSTY?

WILL THE SHIELD REGAIN HIS
SUPER-POWERS? THIS IS THE BURN-
ING QUESTION THAT RINGS THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD. IF NOT, DOES THIS MEAN THE
END OF THE SHIELD? YOU'LL GET THE REAL
ANSWERS IN THE AUGUST ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS... AND HOW YOU'LL
GET THEM.....

A SHIELD STORY

JOE HIGGINS stared with horror at the contents of the iron cage. The police inspector at his side blanched, and his hand shook with fright as he automatically reached for his notebook.

Silhouetted in the glare of the daylight lamps, standing between the two men was Mr. Stain, his delicate hands as white as his long-sleeved jacket.

"You are Dr. Latham's assistant?" queried the inspector. He was making notes with the stub of a pencil in a small notebook.

"Yes, I am," answered Mr. Stain.

"Tell us exactly what happened."

"I left the laboratory an hour ago, and went to the Research Library across the street . . . for some material on an experiment we're doing, and when I came back, I found, lying at the bottom of the cage . . . that!" Mr. Stain shuddered.

"But what is it?" asked the Inspector.

Joe Higgins, his brain working with lightning speed, took charge.

"That mangled pulp of what was once human is Dr. Latham; he was an old friend of mine."

A small monkey chattered frantically in the far corner of the laboratory.

With a sudden movement it leaped out, and scrambled along the wall to the shelves covered with chemical paraphernalia. It reached into a box, as if searching for some-

thing, and then with a shrill cry held up a herb covered with fungus.

"Catch that monkey!" screamed Mr. Stain.

The laboratory assistant chased the monkey out of the house, and Joe Higgins dove after him.

All at once a horrible shrieking shattered the air from behind the clump of cypress trees.

In a trice, Joe Higgins was in his Shield uniform, racing toward the hellish shrieking. Suddenly, he burst upon a scene that would chill the marrow of the dead.

A gigantic gorilla was crushing the mangled body of Mr. Stain, and with a horribly guttural laugh dashed it against a tree.

The Shield leaped with incredible swiftness at the Thing. But not in time to prevent a hairy paw from bearing down upon his head with the force of a pile-driver. The Shield staggered and chokily caught his breath. All swam dizzily before his eyes. Never had he been hit with such force before!

The monster raised its hand again!

Using his last ounce of reserve strength, The Shield sprang at the Thing's throat, clamped down upon the beast's windpipe, squeezed tighter and tighter against the wild struggles of the ape, until the hairy monster collapsed to the ground, its strangled, demaniacal cry falling like an ugly flowing cape about The Shield.

A quick change, and once

again Joe Higgins stood forth ready to greet the Inspector and the police who came running up. With unbelieving eyes they looked at the dead gorilla.

It was shrinking!

Shrinking into the form of the little monkey that had escaped from the laboratory!

"But what happened?" asked the Inspector in hushed tones, later when they gathered round the large table at headquarters.

"I'll tell you," volunteered Joe Higgins.

"My friend, Dr. Latham had written me that he'd discovered a herb which could affect the glands of a monkey, and make it grow to unusual proportions. His assistant, Mr. Stain knew of the Doctor's discovery and to obtain it all for himself, fed the herb to the monkey. The monkey underwent the horrible transformation and killed Dr. Latham. When the effects of the herb had worn off and the monkey became normal in size again, Mr. Stain called the police and myself in. . . ."

"But why?" interposed the Inspector.

"Merely to exonerate himself. What Mr. Stain did not take into account was that I also knew of Dr. Latham's secret discovery. And when the monkey escaped while we were there, and ate more of the herb, he disposed of Mr. Stain as well. Fortunately, The Shield came to my rescue before it could get me!"

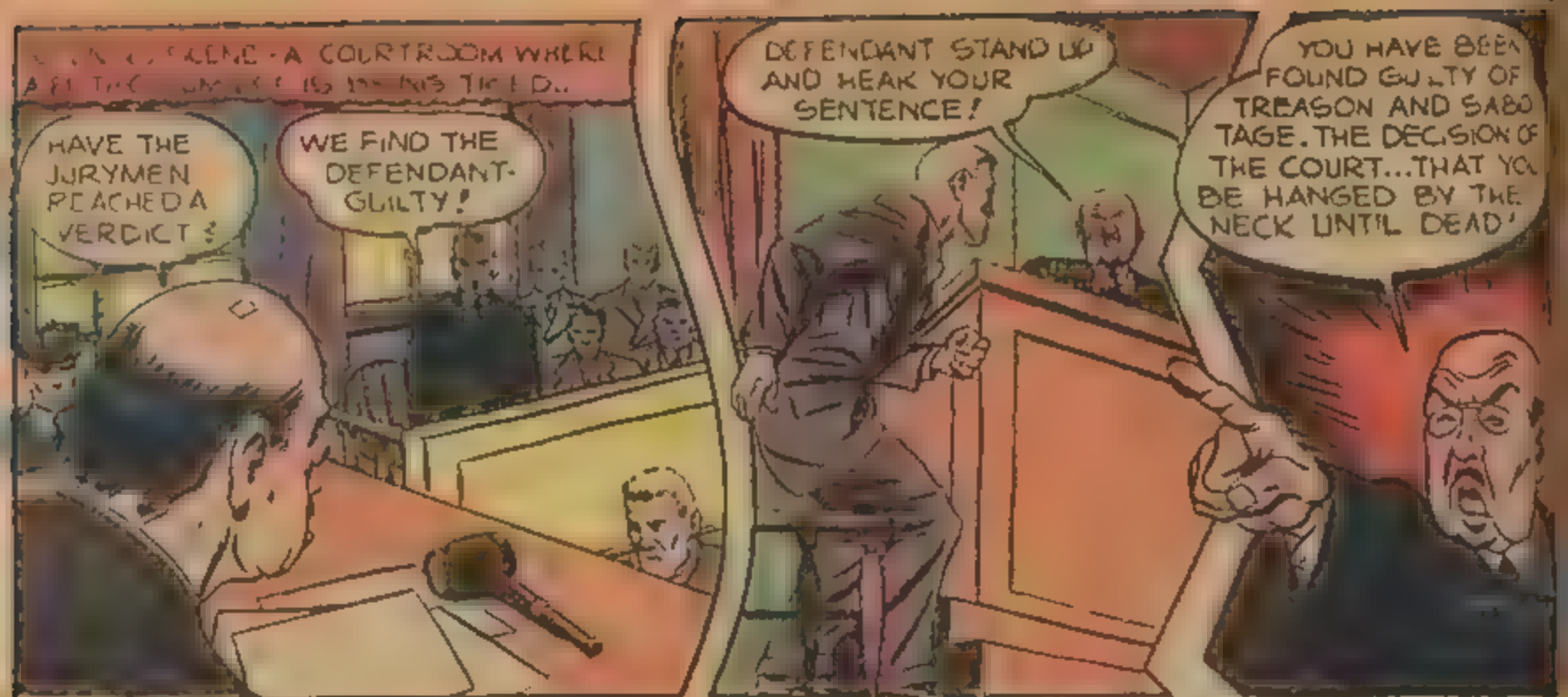
Nobody noticed the little smile that played round the corners of Joe's mouth.

HANGMAN

CAN A BATTLESHIP BE STOLEN?
YES, WE MEAN ACTUALLY STOLEN. AS THOUGH IT WERE A WALLET OR A PIECE OF JEWELRY, NEVER HAS AMERICA'S GREATEST FOE, CAPT. SWASTIKA, EMBARKED UPON A MORE FANTASTIC MISSION.... AND NEVER HAS HIS ONLY NEMESIS, THE HANGMAN, BEEN CONFRONTED WITH A MORE DANGEROUS TASK IN THIS INCREDIBLE TALE OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION...



LUCY



SCENE - A COURTROOM WHERE
A DEFENDANT IS BEING TRIED.

HAVE THE
JURYMEN
REACHED A
VERDICT?

WE FIND THE
DEFENDANT
GUILTY!

DEFENDANT STAND UP
AND HEAR YOUR
SENTENCE!

YOU HAVE BEEN
FOUND GUILTY OF
TREASON AND SABO
TAGE. THE DECISION OF
THE COURT... THAT YOU
BE HANGED BY THE
NECK UNTIL DEAD!



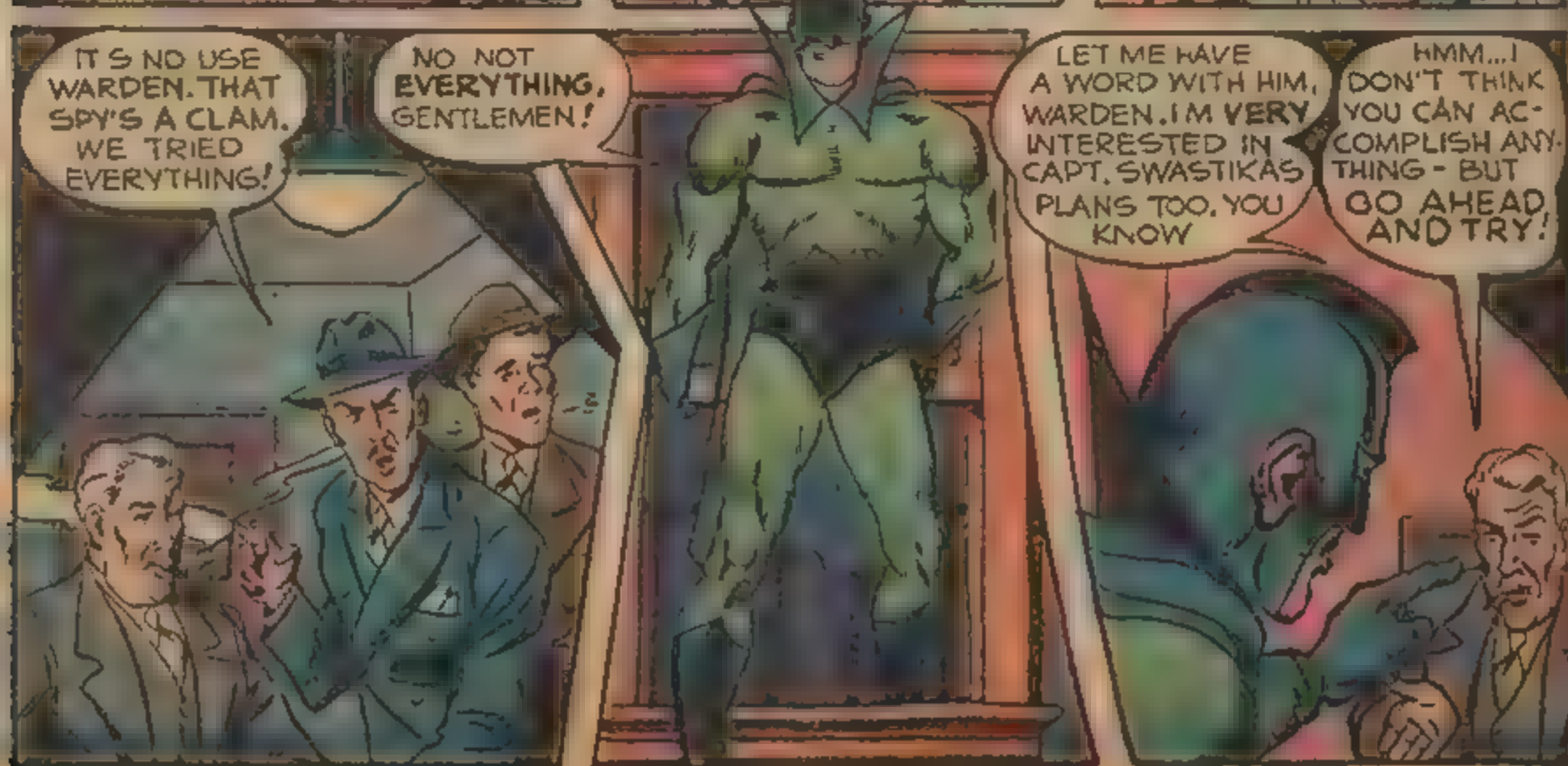
DAYS LATER, IN THE CELL OF
THE CONDEMNED MAN...

LOOK.... YOU CAN STILL SAVE
YOUR NECK IF YOU'LL TELL US
WHERE SWASTIKA IS AND
WHAT HIS PLANS ARE!

BAH! YOU THINK I AM SOFT
LIKE YOU YANKEE PIGS. THE
NAZIS ARE MEN OF IRON. WE
KNOW HOW TO LIVE AND WE
ARE NOT AFRAID TO DIE..
GET OUT!

WELL THATS
THAT.. LOOKS
LIKE HE
WON'T
TALK!

YEAH, JUST
ANOTHER SAD
TAKING THE
RAP FOR CAPT
SWASTIKA!

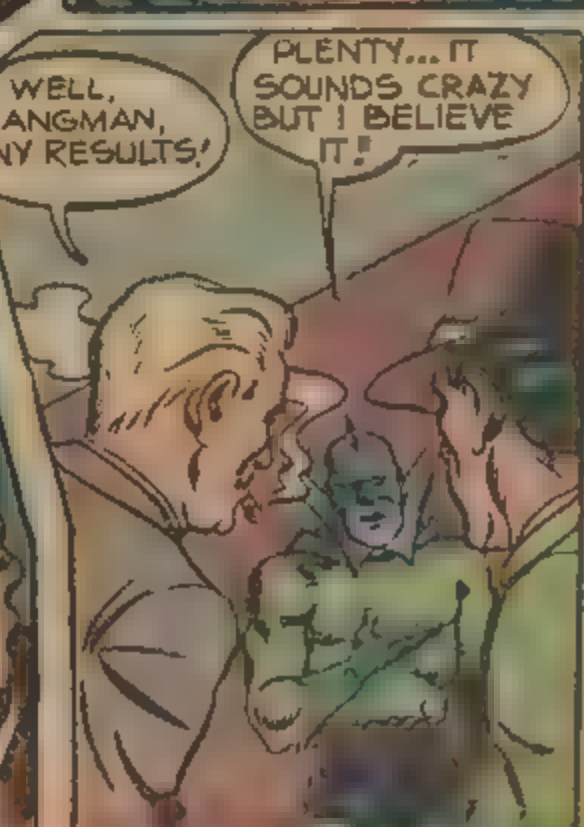
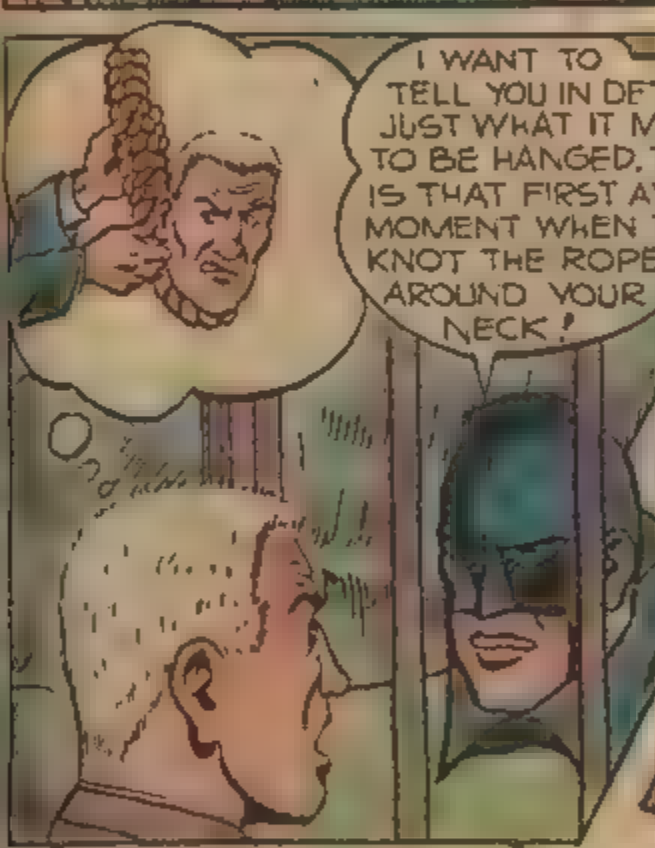


IT'S NO USE
WARDEN. THAT
SPY'S A CLAM.
WE TRIED
EVERYTHING!

NO NOT
EVERYTHING,
GENTLEMEN!

LET ME HAVE
A WORD WITH HIM,
WARDEN. I'M VERY
INTERESTED IN
CAPT. SWASTIKAS
PLANS TOO. YOU
KNOW

HMM... I
DON'T THINK
YOU CAN AC-
COMPLISH ANY-
THING - BUT
GO AHEAD
AND TRY!



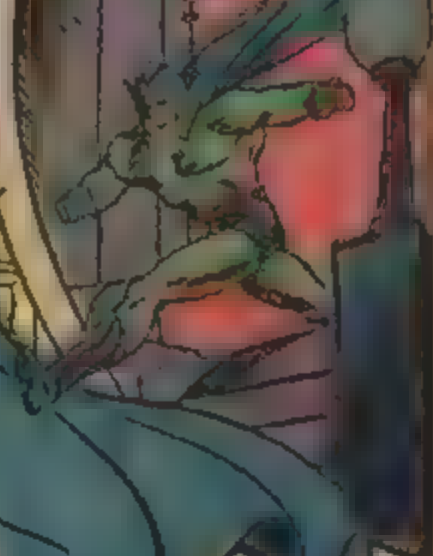
TONIGHT CAPT SWASTIKA AND HIS MEN ARE GOING TO STEAL OUR BIGGEST BATTLESHIP RIGHT OUT OF OUR NAVY YARD!

WHAT! STEAL A BATTLESHIP!

HAW, HAW, HAW, AND DIDN'T HE TELL YOU THAT HITLER'S REALLY SANTA CLAUS IN DISGUISE?

HE DIDN'T SELL YOU THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE, I HOPE!

CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME THEM FOR LAUGHING... BUT WHERE SWASTIKA IS CONCERNED!



I'M NOT MISSING UP ANY BETS. NO MATTER HOW SCREWY IT SOUNDS!



UNSEEN, ANOTHER CAR PULLS OUT OF A BLIND ALLEY AS THE HANGMAN WHIZZES BY...



OVERTAKES H M AND ..

WHA-

GOOTBYE, HANGMAN!

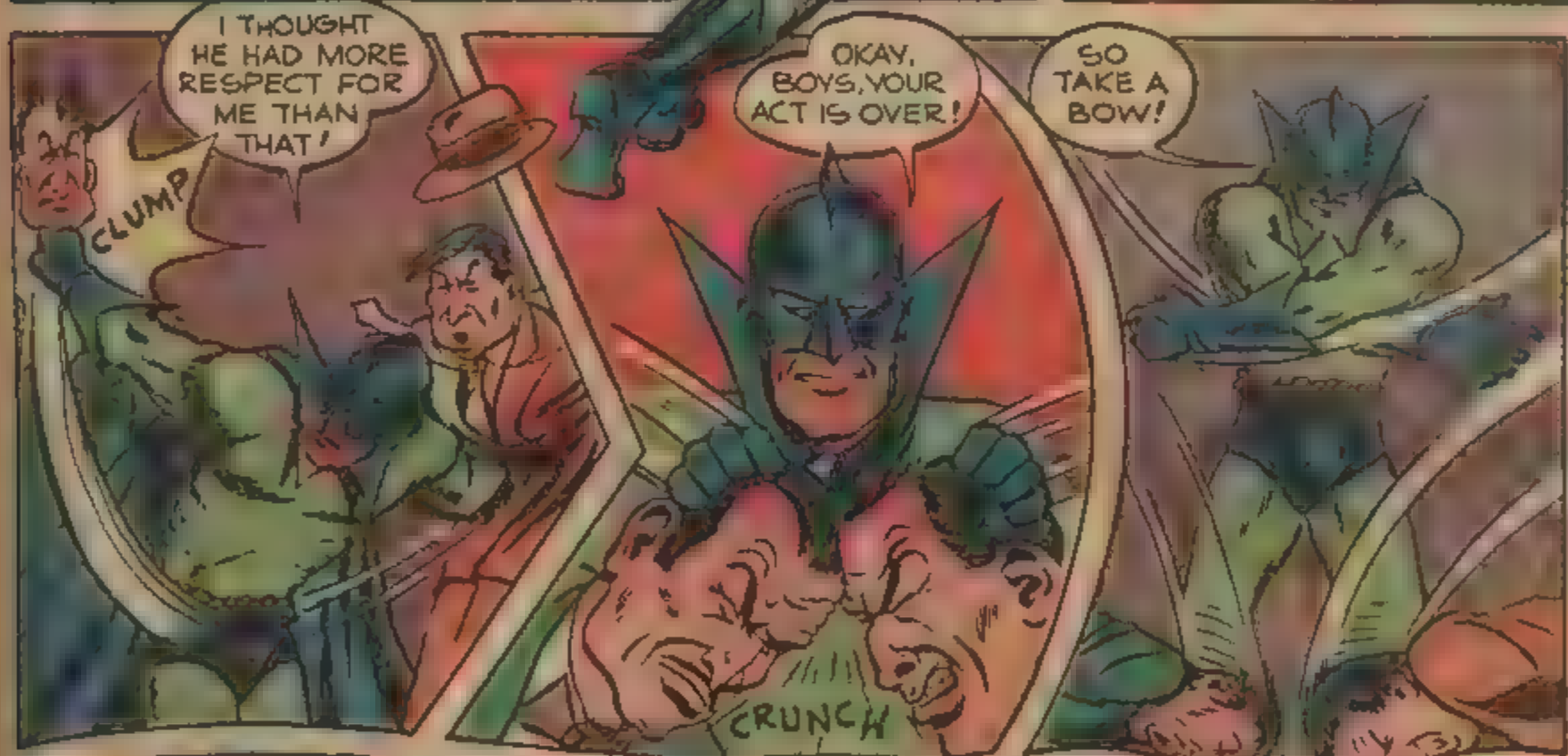


WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT THE HANGMAN SWERVES HIS CAR DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF HIS ASSAILANTS...



A RECEPTION COMMITTEE FROM CAPT. SWASTIKA UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS!





YOU KNOW, YOUR VOICE
SOMEHOW SOUNDS FAMILIAR.
SAY, WHY DO YOU KEEP YOUR
FACE TURNED AWAY ALL
THE TIME?

POLICE

THIS IS WHY,
HANGMAN!

CAPT. SWASTIKA
OOOOOH?

YOU WERE RIGHT, HANGMAN. I
DO HAVE MORE RESPECT THAN TO
TRUST YOUR CAPTURE TO
BUNGLING ASSISTANTS!

THUMP

SWASTIKA PLACES THE UNCON-
SCIOUS HANGMAN IN THE CAR, SETS
IT IN MOTION! OVER THE BRIDGE IT
GOES...

FAREWELL, HANGMAN, NOW
THERE IS NO ONE TO STAND
IN MY WAY!

THE POLICEMAN I STOLE
THESE CLOTHES FROM WILL
NEVER HAVE USE FOR HIS
UNIFORM AGAIN..SO OVER
IT GOES, TOO...KA, HA, HA..

SPLASH

MEANWHILE, THE IMPACT OF
THE WATER HAS REVIVED THE
HANGMAN...

(GASP)
WH. WHA
(SPUTTER)
WHAT....
HAPPENED?

MY HANDS AND
FEET...THEY'RE BOUND.
I CAN KEEP AFLOAT IF I
KEEP MOVING MY LEGS!

6..GETTING
TIRED...CAN'T
KEEP THIS UP
MUCH LONGER
GUESS SWASTIKA
WINS TH...THE
FINAL HAND!

THEN AS A LAST INSPIRATIONAL
RESORT THE HANGMAN ALLOWS HIM
SELF TO SINK.



FRANTICALLY, WITH HIS STRENGTH
FAST WANING HE SAWES HIS BONDS
AGAINST THE BROKEN WIND SHIELD..



SUCCESS.



THAT (GASP) WAS AS
CLOSE (WHEEZE) TO
MY FINISH AS I
EVER (SPUTTER)
WANT TO
GET!



OUR SCENE CHANGES.. A LONE SENTRY
PACES HIS POST BEFORE THE ENTRANCE
TO A PIER-SHED AT THE NAVY YARD...



SUDDENLY

AAARGH!



AW..YA KILLED
HIM, SWASTIKA.
YA PROMISED
TO LET ME
FINISH 'IM
OFF MYSELF!

QUIET, ICE-PICK,
YOU'LL GET YOUR
FUN SOON...GET
INTO HIS CLOTHING!

YOU KNOW
WHAT TO
DO! NOW.
NO SLIP-
UPS?

DON'T
WORRY,
KAP..I'LL
DO MY
PART!

KEEPING IN THE SHADOWS, ICE-
PICK MAKES HIS WAY UP THE
GANG-PLANK...

SENTRY
WHY HAVE YOU LEFT
YOUR POST?

WELL,
LIEUTENANT, IT'S
LIKE THIS..





SAY SOMETHING
QUEER ABOUT YOU
TURN AROUND SO
I CAN HAVE A
LOOK AT YOU!

AAGLL

SURE
TAKE A GOOD
LOOK 'CAUSE
IT'S YOUR LAST
HAW, HAW!

GOOD WORK,
ICE-PICK* NOW TO
GET R'D OF THAT
ONE QUIETLY!

THATS MY
SPECIALTY, CAP.
GETTIN' RID OF
GUYS QUIETLY!

SQUISH

FIRST, I'LL
UNSCREW
THIS ICE-
PICK O'
MINE, LIKE
THIS!

BOYBOY
AM I HAVIN'
FUN TONIGHT!

G.G.G.G.H.H.U.U.U

LOWER THE ROPE
LADDER, ICE-PICK. I'LL
GIVE THE SIGNAL!

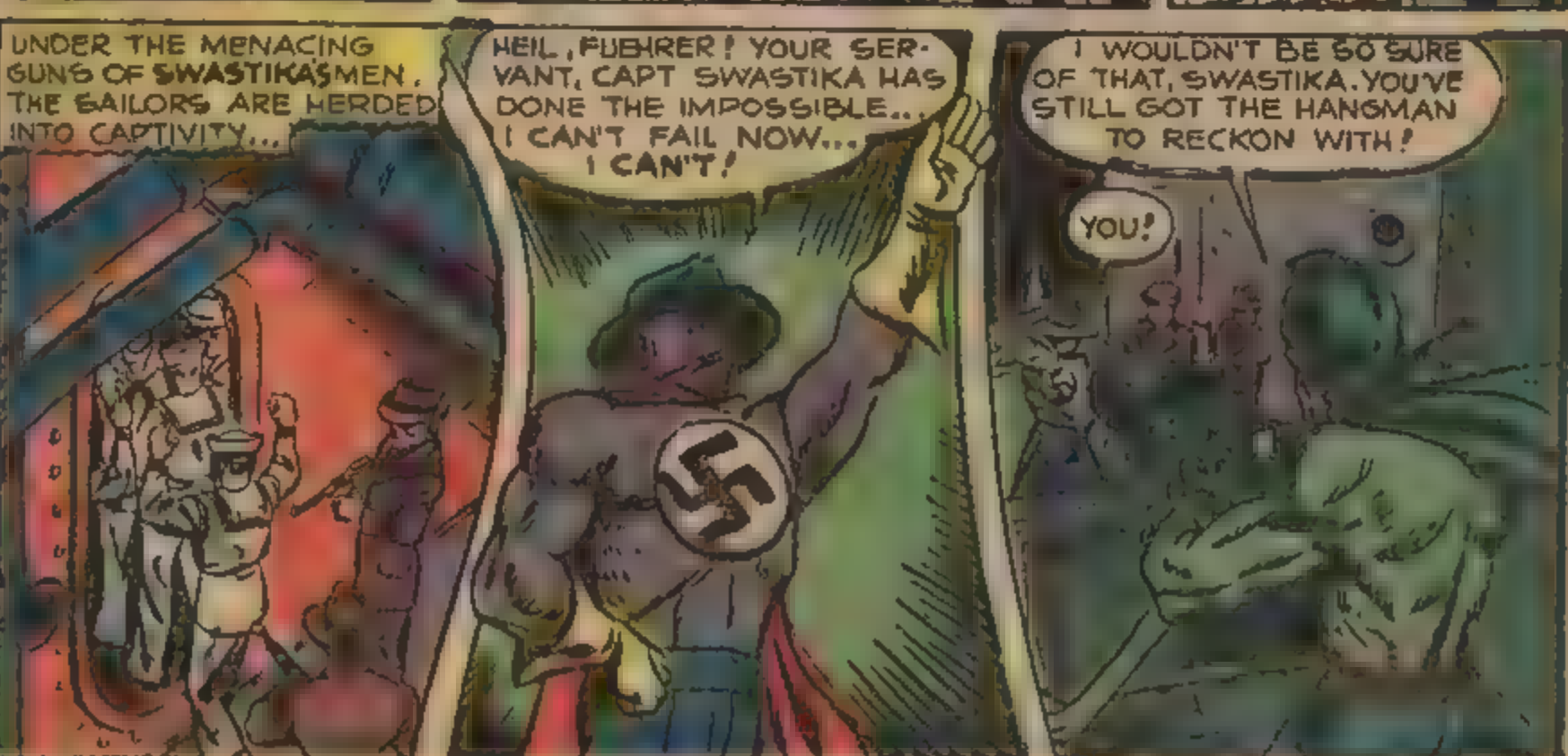
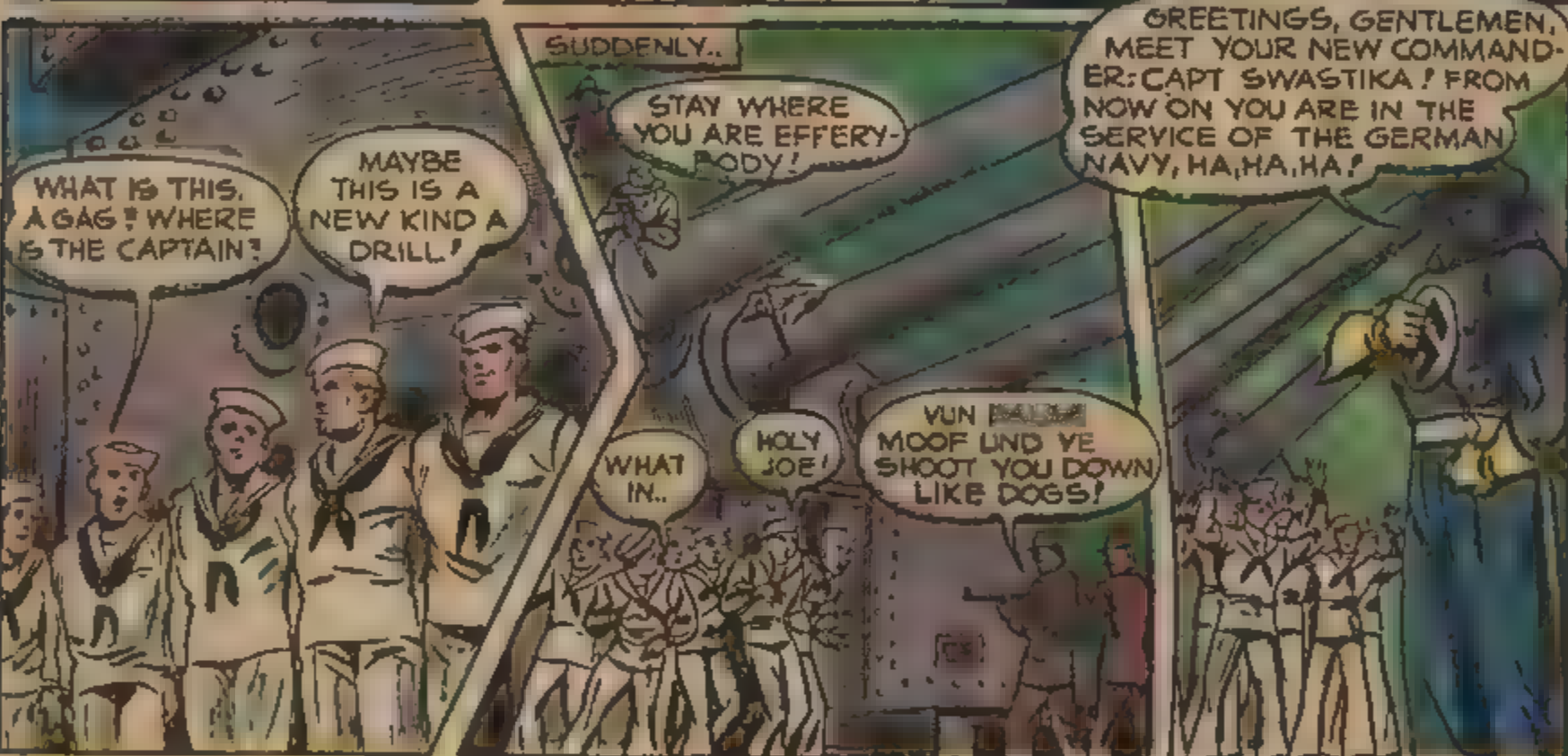


THERE'S CAPT
SWASTIKA'S SIGNAL
MEN* GET THE BOAT
STARTED. WE ARE
GOING TO BOARD
THE BATTLESHIP!

WHILE IN THE CHART ROOM
OF THE BATTLESHIP...

OUR COURSE
IS CHARTED,
CAPTAIN. WE
ARE READY
TO LEAVE AT
A MOMENT'S
NOTICE!

EASY DOES
IT, BRASS HAT..
WE'RE TAKING
OVER FROM
HERE!



WARNED BY SOME INSTINCT, THE HANGMAN WHIRLS, DUCKS AND...

GOTCHA NOW.... OOF!

AWR

POW

THEN BACK TO THE MACHINE GUN JUST IN TIME TO "QUIET" SWASTIKA'S ONRUSHING MEN...

BANG

THERE GOES SWASTIKA, SAVING HIS OWN HIDE AS USUAL!

THE FIENDS TAKE THE HANGMAN...HE'S CATCHING UP WITH ME!

BANG



I'M GOING TO
KID MYSELF ONCE
AND FOR ALL
OF WHAT
WAS THAT?
FOOTSTEPS?



OOOH,
MY HEAD!



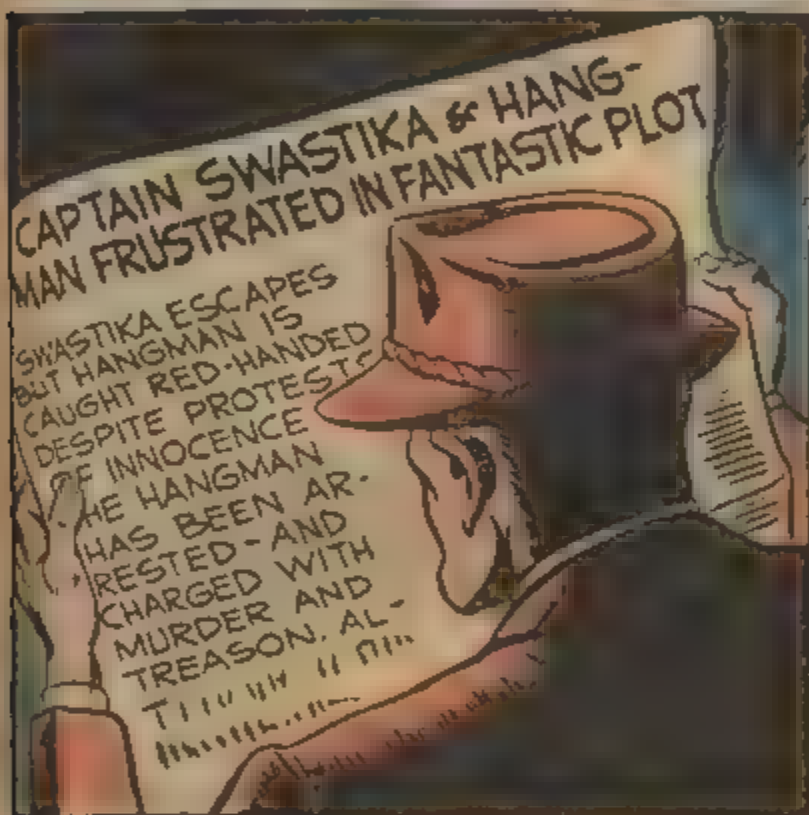
NEXT DAY,
WUXTRY?
READ ALL
ABOUT IT..
HANGMAN
ARRESTED!

INCREDIBLE!
TRYING TO
STEAL A
BATTLE-
SHIP!



CAPTAIN SWASTIKA & HANG-
MAN FRUSTRATED IN FANTASTIC PLOT

SWASTIKA ESCAPES
BUT HANGMAN IS
CAUGHT RED-HANDED
DESPITE PROTESTS
OF INNOCENCE
HE HANGMAN
HAS BEEN AR-
RESTED-AND
CHARGED WITH
MURDER AND
TREASON. AL-
THOUGH IT IS
HANGMAN...



THE DAY OF THE TRIAL

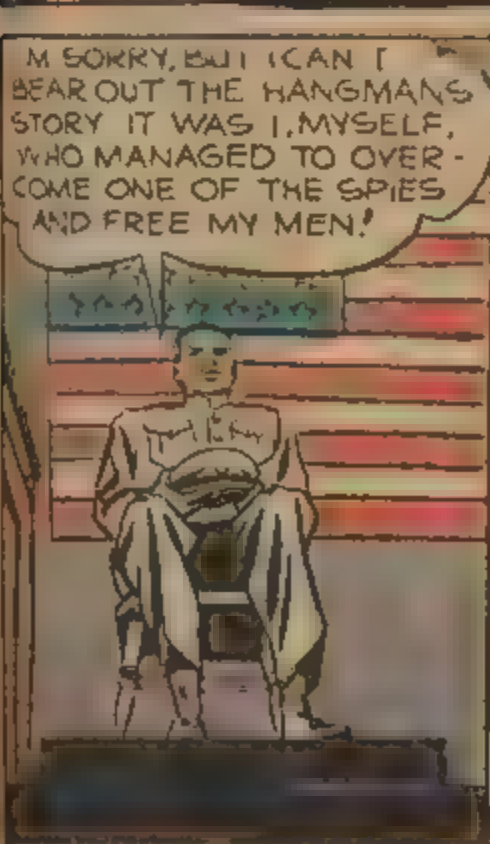
AND YOU STILL MAINTAIN,
HANGMAN, THAT YOU WERE
NOT IN ON THIS PLOT
WITH CAPT. SWASTIKA!

NEXT
WITNESS,
PLEASE!

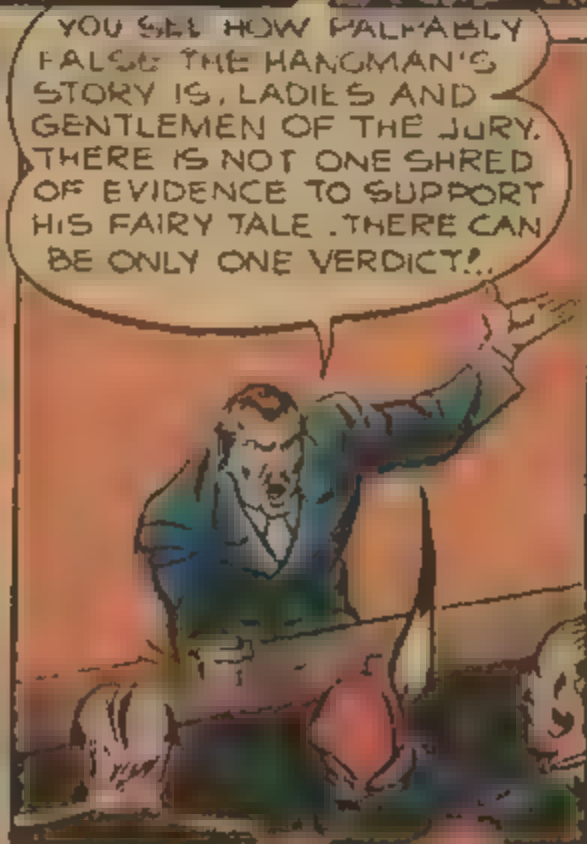
YES...I
WAS TRYING
TO PREVENT
HIM, I TELL
YOU!



I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T
BEAR OUT THE HANGMAN'S
STORY IT WAS I, MYSELF,
WHO MANAGED TO OVER-
COME ONE OF THE SPIES
AND FREE MY MEN!

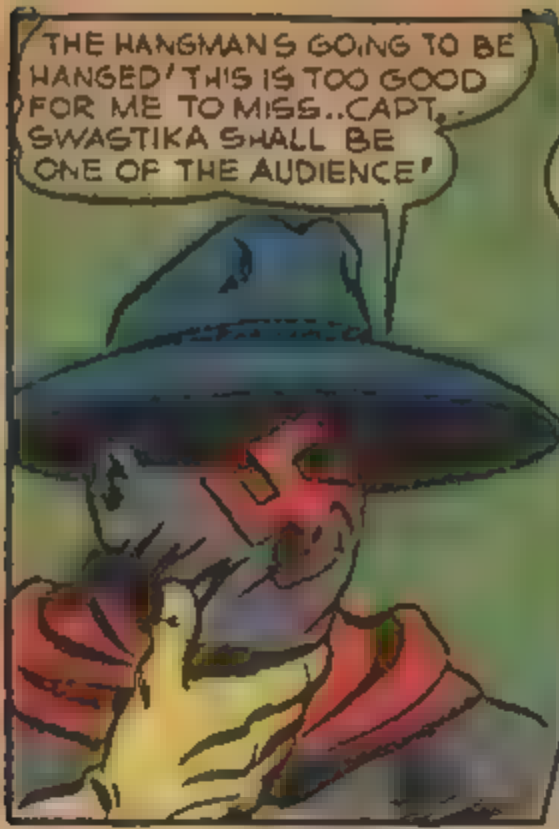


YOU SEE HOW PALPABLY
FALSE THE HANGMAN'S
STORY IS, LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY.
THERE IS NOT ONE SHRED
OF EVIDENCE TO SUPPORT
HIS FAIRY TALE. THERE CAN
BE ONLY ONE VERDICT!..

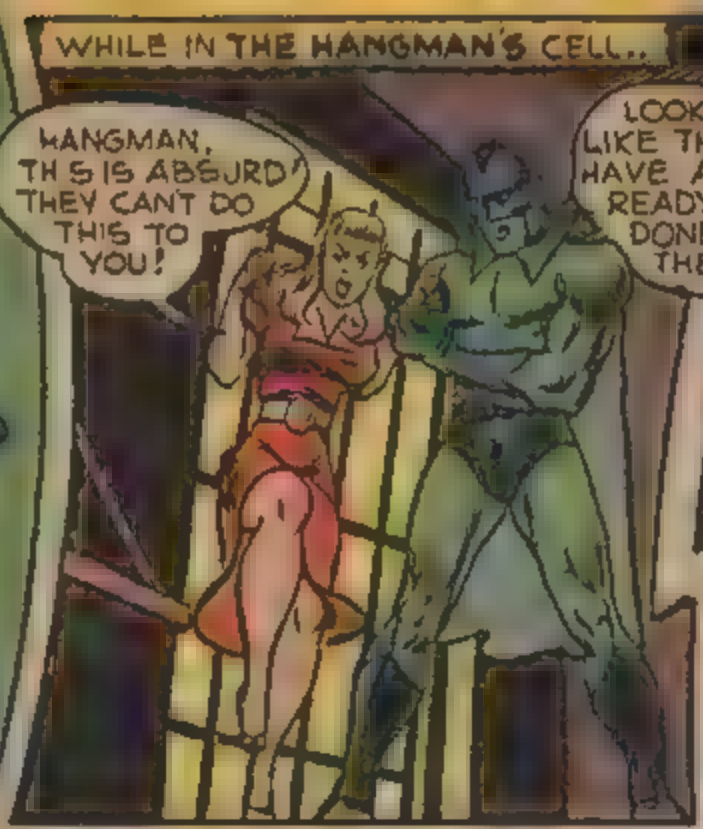


GUilty! HA, HA, THIS IS THE
BIGGEST JOKE YET. I COULDN'T
GET RID OF HIM MYSELF, SO
THE POLICE DO. A WONDER-
FUL EXAMPLE OF HOW
DEMOCRACY WORKS!





THE HANGMAN'S GOING TO BE HANGED! THIS IS TOO GOOD FOR ME TO MISS...CAPT. SWASTIKA SHALL BE ONE OF THE AUDIENCE!



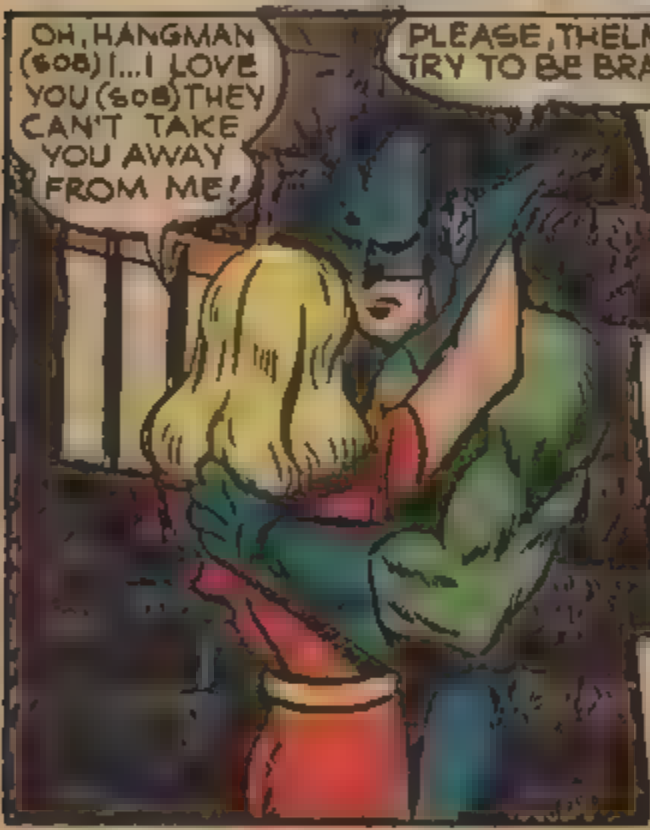
WHILE IN THE HANGMAN'S CELL...

HANGMAN, THIS IS ABSURD! THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO YOU!

LOOKS LIKE THEY HAVE ALREADY DONE IT, THEL!



IT ISN'T MY OWN FATE THAT WORRIES ME, THELMA, IT'S THAT CAPT. SWASTIKA IS STILL LOOSE TO PREY ON AMERICA!



OH, HANGMAN (608) I... I LOVE YOU (608) THEY CAN'T TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME!

PLEASE, THELMA, TRY TO BE BRAVE!



THE DAY OF RECKONING...

YOU GO NOW TO MEET YOUR MAKER. CLEANSE YOUR HEART OF BITTERNESS, MY SON!

I'M NOT BITTER, FATHER!



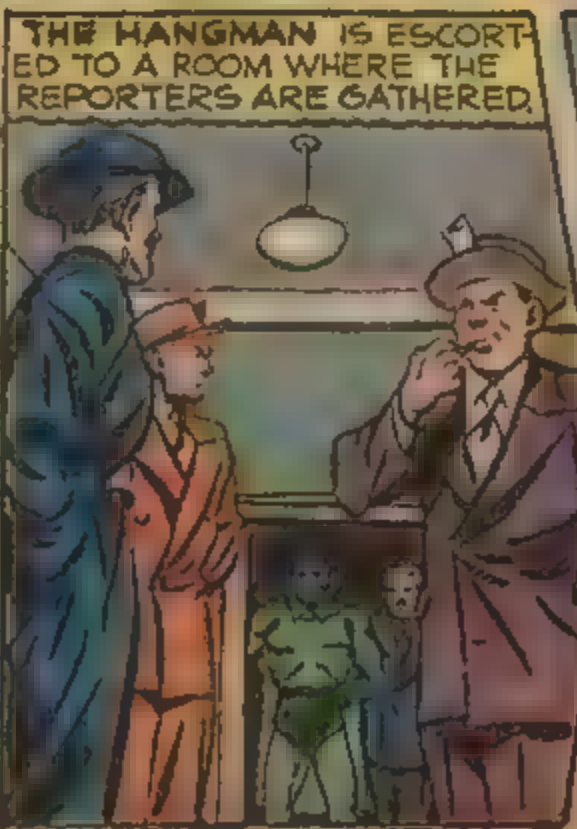
HAVE YOU ANY LAST REQUESTS, HANGMAN?

YES, WARDEN, JUST ONE!



I WANT TO SEE THE AUDIENCE THAT IS GOING TO VIEW MY EXECUTION!

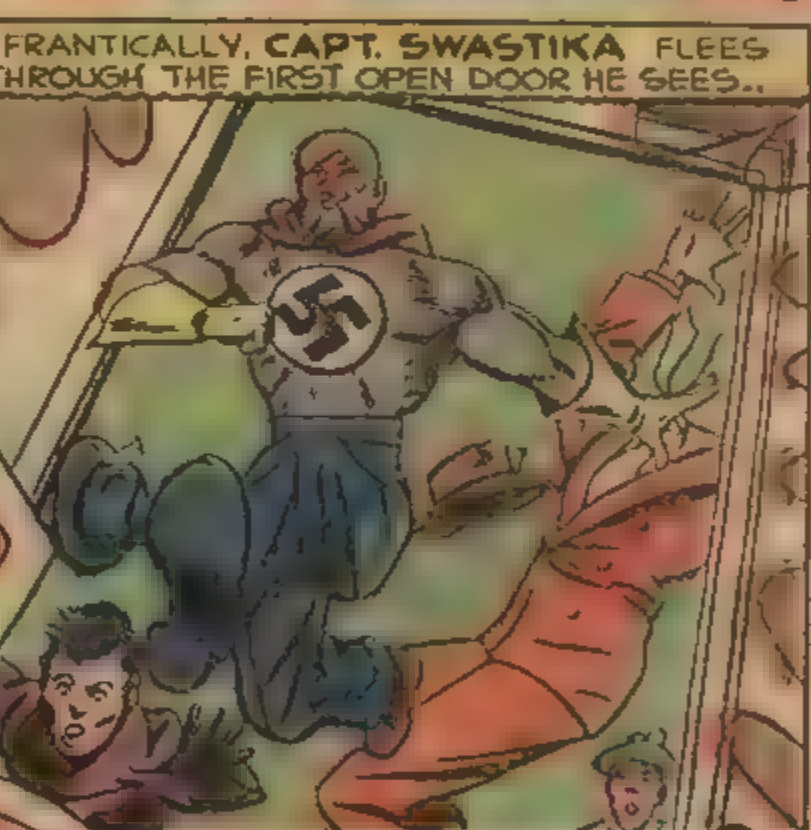
WHAT? HMM... AN UNUSUAL REQUEST, BUT I SEE NO HARM IN ALLOWING YOU!



THE HANGMAN IS ESCORTED TO A ROOM WHERE THE REPORTERS ARE GATHERED.



ONE SIDE, GENTLEMEN, I THINK I SEE AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!



GREAT JUPITER!
HE'S HANGED
HIMSELF!

IF THAT ISN'T THE
HEIGHT OF IRONY! HE
CAME TO ATTEND MY
HANGING, AND WALKED
RIGHT INTO HIS OWN NOOSE!

HE'S NOT DEAD YET! HE'S
STILL BREATHING, BUT
FAINTLY!

WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT? WHO
IS SUPPOSED TO
BE HANGED
ANYWAY?

YEAH!
WHAT ABOUT
YOU, HANGMAN?
WHO WHAT

EASY, FELLOWS
I'LL LET THE
WARDEN EXPLAIN

THE WHOLE THING WAS A
GIGANTIC HOAX, GENTLEMEN, TRIAL
AND ALL - THE HANGMAN'S IDEA TO
DRAW CAPT SWASTIKA OUT
OF HIDING!

WOW WATTA
STORY!

NEXT DAY

I STILL DON'T
FORGIVE YOU
FOR NOT LET-
TING ME IN ON
IT, BOB!

I'M
SORRY,
THEL!

BUT EVERYTHING DEPENDED
ON THE STRICTEST SECRECY
IT WORKED EVEN BETTER THAN
I THOUGHT. IT MADE YOU TELL
ME SOMETHING - OR HAVE
YOU FORGOTTEN?

THE HANGMAN
APPEARS ONLY IN PEP
and HANGMAN comed

QUIT FOR THE GALLIOWS

A HANGMAN STORY

POLECAT Carson stirred uneasily in his chair. Suddenly, he listened intently. He leaped to the window and peered outside through a slit in the window-shade. No, nobody down there! Nothing but the street-lamp blurred on the wet pavement.

Nervously he drummed his damp fingers on the table. This waiting, waiting was making a wreck of him! He couldn't understand it! A week ago he bumped off Louie Fletcher, and the night before last he plugged Snake-Eyes Polchik. Only Rats Walker to dispose of and then he'd be the big-shot!

But something was going wrong! He couldn't make it out; there hadn't been a line in the newspapers about the murders! And not a stir from the cops! Surely Louie and Snake-Eyes were big enough to rate the front-page! Polecat sweated as he thought about it! No one was on his tail! Nobody asked any questions or asked for his alibi!

One more thing made it more fear-making than anything else. His trusted henchmen had disappeared—completely.

Here he hid in his two-room apartment, just waiting for the chance to go out and give Rats his. But what was the use of hiding out when no one was chasing him?

Suddenly Polecat felt a blast of chilly air across his face. Swiftly he reached for his rod and looked up. Framed in the doorway stood a forbidding figure: a huge mus-

cular man, swathed in a black cape.

"Y-you here again? L-leave me alone, willya!" Polecat stuttered, his gun waving nervously.

"No one can escape The Hangman," answered the dark figure accusingly. "Give yourself up . . . confess to your crimes. . . ."

"Never!" shrieked Polecat hysterically. "I didn't do it! I didn't do nothing!"

He pulled the trigger. A shot rang out, and the room filled with acrid smoke. In blind dread Polecat sprang for the door. The Hangman was gone!

"That guy's getting too much for me," whispered Polecat. "I'm gettin' outa here! Now's the time to get rid of Rats Walker for good!"

A short time later, Polecat stepped out of the bathroom in Rats' apartment. Behind him, inside the tub, covered with water lay Rats' drowned body.

"Easy does it!" muttered the murderer. "Now there'll be no more splitting of the shake-down dough! It'll be all mine!

Polecat switched off the light, and turned the door-knob. Suddenly a yellow glow penetrated the room. Polecat started back in terror. Etched on his face was the shadow of the gallows—the mark of the harbinger of doom to criminals, The Hangman!

"I warned you," said The Hangman grimly, "your number's up!"

"I'll make sure of your number this time," screamed Polecat. In a maniacal fury,

he fired his revolver through his coat pocket. "I'll kill you! —I'll kill you!"

The Hangman side-stepped the shot and lurched out with a smashing fist. Polecat's body jarred to the wall, but he kept firing. As The Hangman advanced, Polecat shot again and again. But The Hangman disregarded the hot bullets.

He delivered another punch, this one to the stomach! As Polecat doubled up in agony, The Hangman sent a fierce jaw-crusher to his chin! It was all over!

Later at headquarters, the Sergeant scratched his head wonderingly as he locked the cringing murderer in a cell.

"Don't let him get at me again, please Sarge, willya please!" Polecat blubbered. "I'll tell everything . . . everything I know!"

Meanwhile twenty yards away in the police office, the Captain of the force stared at The Hangman.

"I'm glad we followed your advice, Hangman," said the Captain earnestly. "We knew Polecat Carson had committed those crimes, but we had no proof. We couldn't get a murmur out of his lieutenants."

"You can keep his henchmen now," answered The Hangman. "Taking them into protective custody before worried Polecat considerably. But now Polecat has incriminated them completely. A criminal always draws the noose about his own neck!"

The Captain smiled: "Yes," he remarked, "but with your help, Hangman!"

HAPPY
NEW YEAR!

THE PEOPLE OF BURMA CELEBRATE
THEIR NEW YEAR ON APRIL FIRST
BY THROWING WATER ON
EACH OTHER!



MARRIAGE THE DEAD

IN CERTAIN PARTS OF CHINA IF
A DAUGHTER DIES BEFORE SHE IS
MARRIED AND ANOTHER FAMILY
HAS A SON WHO DIES BEFORE HE
IS MARRIED, THE PARENTS HAVE
A GRAND WEDDING BETWEEN THE
TWO - THE FAMILIES THEN THINK
THEMSELVES RELATED!

FROG WORSHIPPERS

AMONG SOME
MOORISH TRIBES FROGS
ARE HELD IN SUCH
HIGH ESTEEM THAT,
IF ONE IS FOUND
IN A TENT, IT IS
NOT INJURED BUT
POLITELY ASKED
TO GO AWAY!



-GOSS

DANNY IN WONDERLAND

ANY SIGN OF
DANNY, KUPP.E
AND SNAPPER,
YET?

REMEMBER,
EVERYBODY.
QUIET WHEN
HE COMES!

BOY! IS
DANNY GONNA
BE SURPRISED?

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE ANYWAY? IS THERE
A BLACKOUT IN WONDER-
LAND? WAIT A MINUTE!
WE JUST REMEMBERED!
TODAY IS... OOPS ALMOST
LET IT SLIP THAT TIME.
IT'S A SECRET, YET!
BUT YOU'LL SOON SEE
WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT...

ER..AH..LET'S
TAKE A WALK
AROUND THE
BLOCK, DANNY!

WHAT?
ANOTHER
WALK?

WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
YOU'VE BEEN WALKING
ME FOR AN HOUR. NOW
I'M GOING HOME!

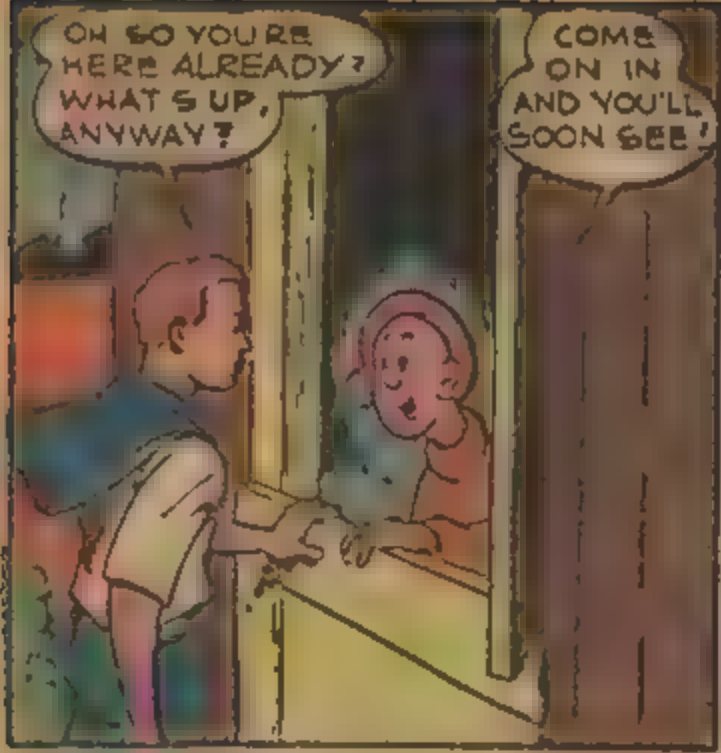
ER..AH GUESS I'LL GO
HOME TOO, DANNY! MEET
YOU THERE... S LONG!

WELL,
I'LL BE

I COULDN'T HOLD
HIM ANY LONGER.
HE'S COMIN'!

WE'RE
ALL READY
FOR HIM,
KUPP.E!

WHEW!
BOY, AM
I GLAD?





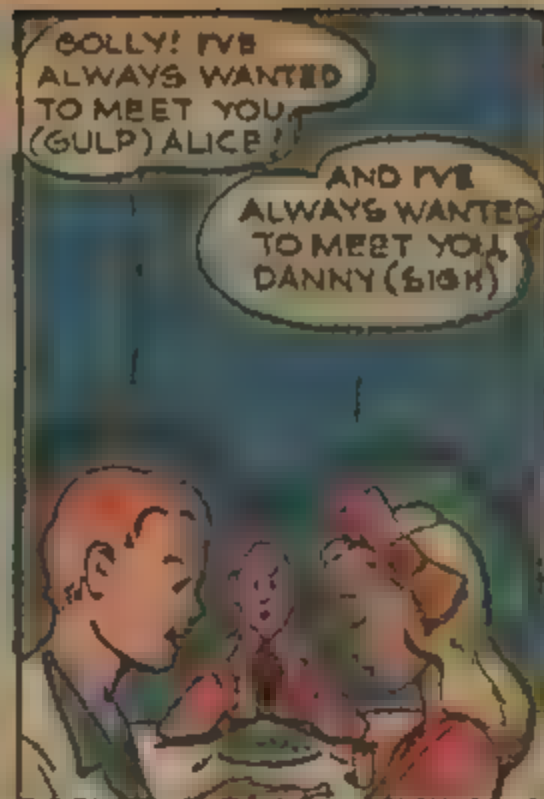
THE BR. SPECIAL
GUEST HAS ARRIVED
GOOD FAIRY!

GOOD!
SEND HER
IN!



ANNOUNCING
MISS ALICE OF
WONDERLAND!

ALICE OF
WONDERLAND?



GOLLY! I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED
TO MEET YOU,
(GULP) ALICE!

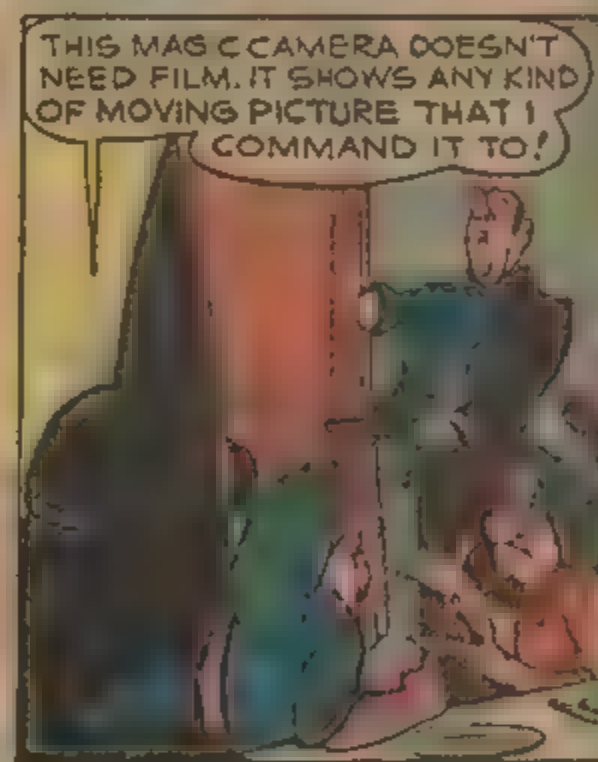
AND I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED
TO MEET YOU,
DANNY (SIGH)



THOSE TWO ARE SO
BUSY MOONIN' AT EACH
OTHER I'LL NEVER EAT
IF I WAIT FOR THEM.
BRING ME MY FOOD,
AND PLENTY OF IT!



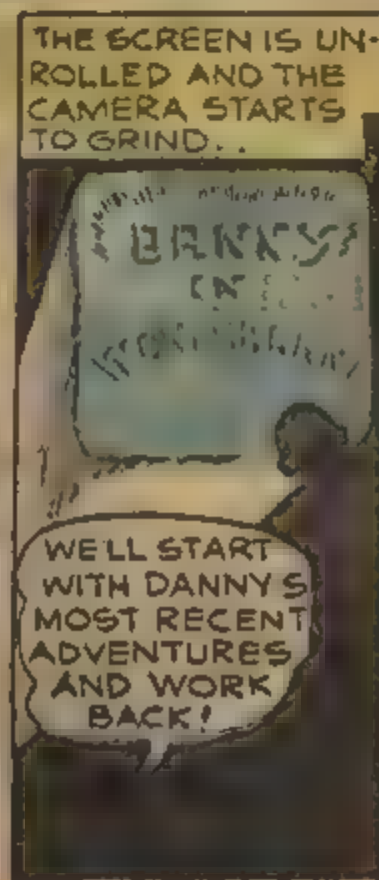
AND NOW WE COME TO
THE SURPRISE OF THE
EVENING. JARVIS
BRING IN THE MAGIC
CAMERA!



THIS MAGIC CAMERA DOESN'T
NEED FILM. IT SHOWS ANY KIND
OF MOVING PICTURE THAT I
COMMAND IT TO!



AND IN HONOR OF DANNY, I'M
GOING TO COMMAND IT TO SHOW
SOME OF DANNY'S BRAVE DEEDS
FOR WHICH WONDERLAND IS
SO GRATEFUL!



THE SCREEN IS UN-
ROLLED AND THE
CAMERA STARTS
TO GRIND..

WE'LL START
WITH DANNY'S
MOST RECENT
ADVENTURES
AND WORK
BACK!

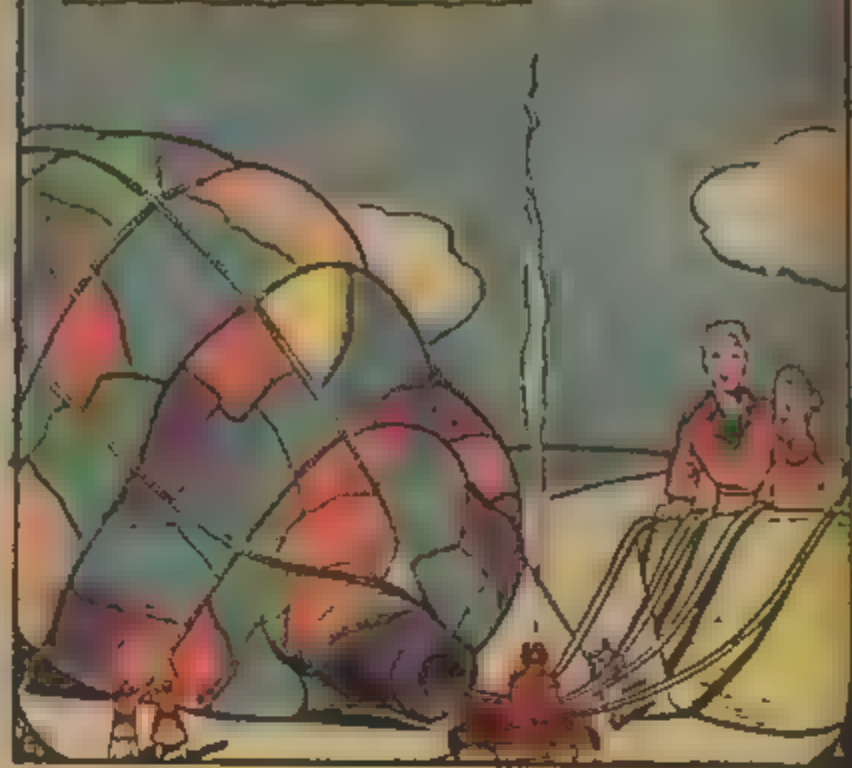


FIRST HIS
ADVENTURES
WITH NIP VAN
TWINKLE...

HERE WE SEE DANNY HELPING THE TIMID LION



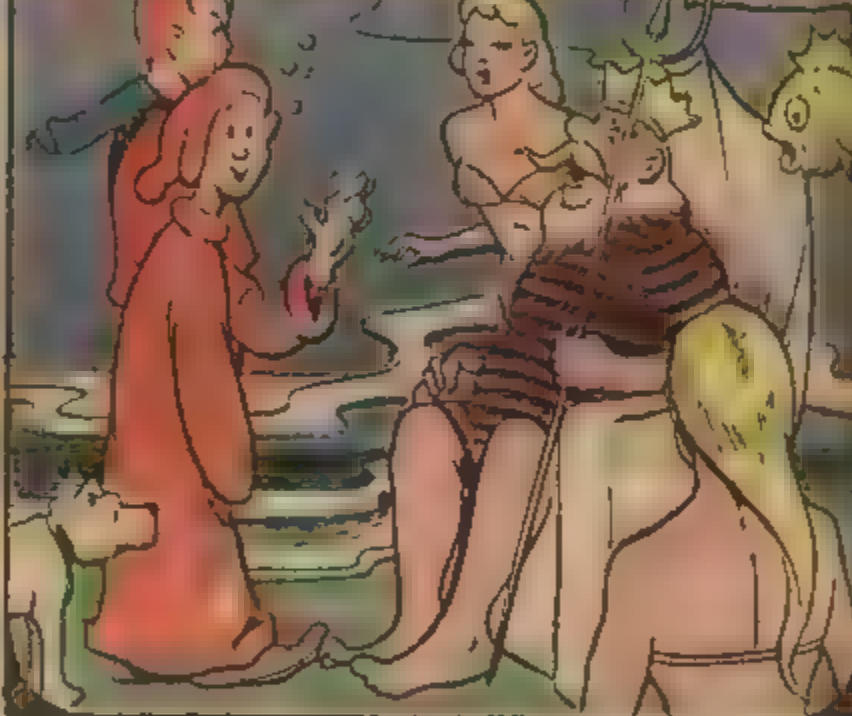
NOW DANNY IS PREPARING TO LEAVE
BOOG E-WOOSIE LAND...



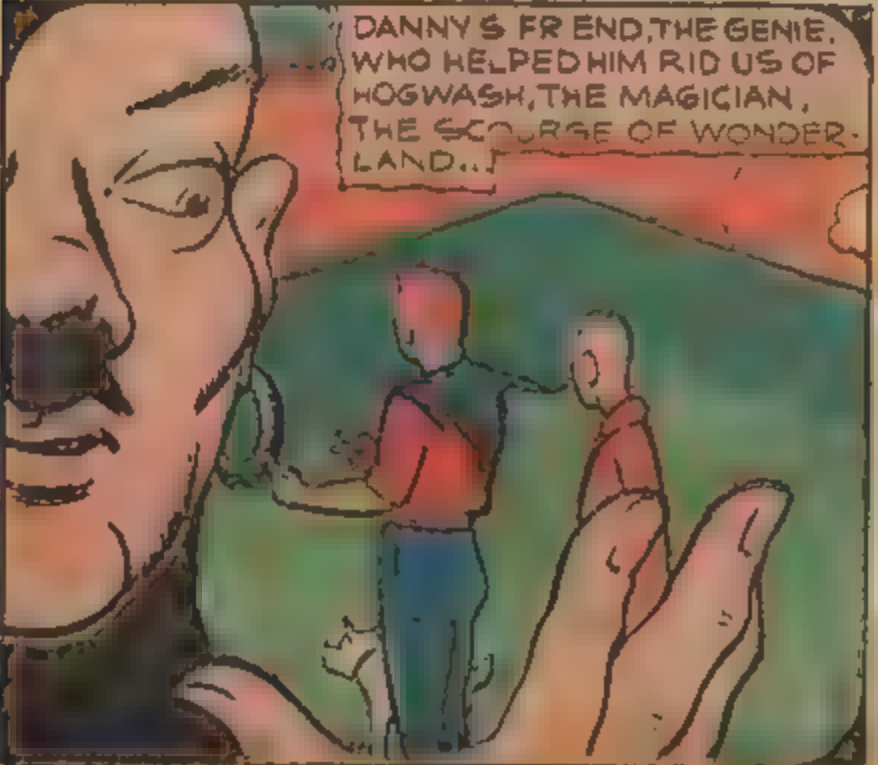
AFTER PUTTING TO A HALT A HORRIBLE
BLOODY WAR AND LEAVING IT A LAND OF
PEACE...



DANNY BEING THANKED BY KING NEPTUNE
FOR RIDDING THE SEAS OF BLACK BART, THE
PIRATE



DANNY'S FRIEND, THE GENIE,
WHO HELPED HIM RID US OF
HOGWASH, THE MAGICIAN,
THE SCOURGE OF WONDER-
LAND...



DANNY IN BACKWARDS LAND, AS
YOU ALL KNOW, HE SUCCEEDED IN
DETHRONING THE TYRANNICAL
MAD KING...





THE BEGINNING
OF HIS MOST
THRILLING AD-
VENTURE...



WHEN YOU
FOUGHT THE ONE
EYED GIANT.....
REMEMBER,
DANNY?

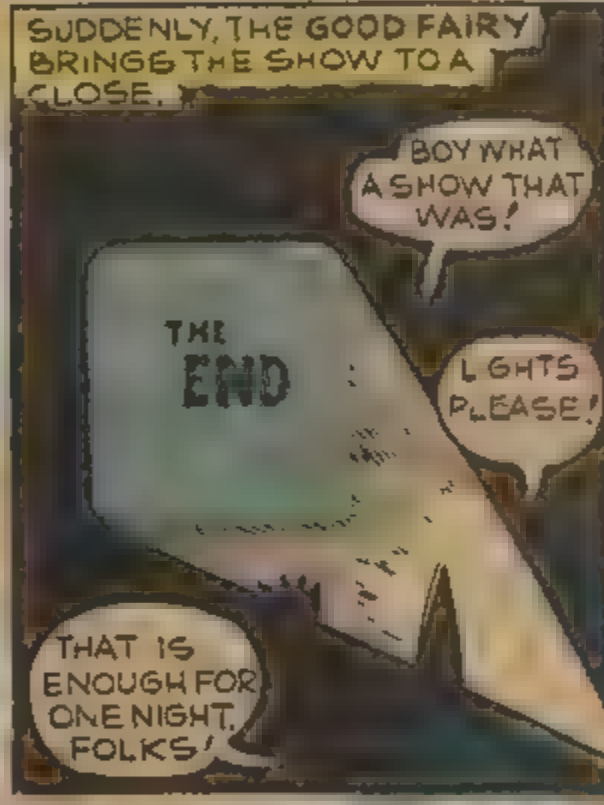
I'LL NEVER
FORGET, BOY,
I THOUGHT I
WAS A GONER,
THEN!



HERE YOU ARE
RIDDING US OF WONDERLAND'S
WORST KIDNAPPER, DANNY. HE
LURED BAD CHILDREN AWAY
AND MADE THEM INTO
DONKEYS!



HOW HAPPY YOU MADE ALL
THOSE POOR MOTHERS WHEN



SUDDENLY, THE GOOD FAIRY
BRINGS THE SHOW TO A
CLOSE.

BOY WHAT
A SHOW THAT
WAS!

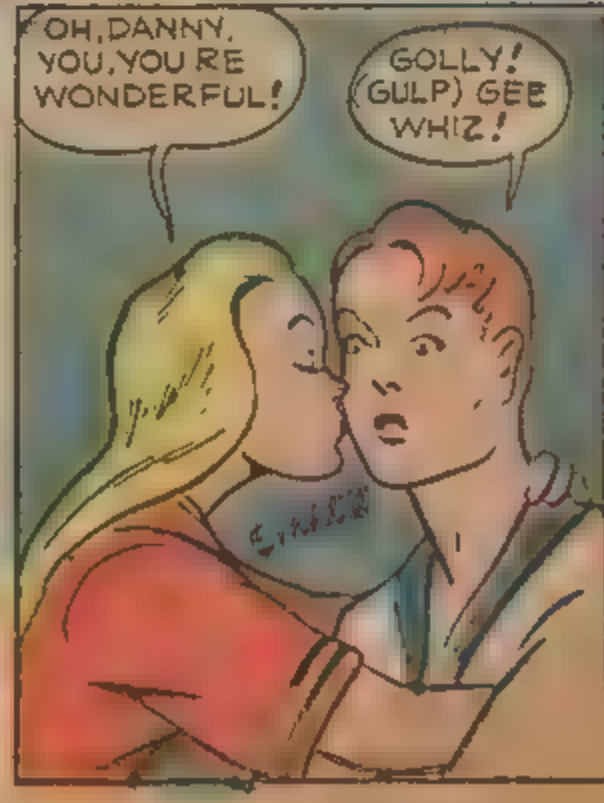
LIGHTS
PLEASE!

THAT IS
ENOUGH FOR
ONE NIGHT,
FOLKS!

THE
END



ONCE AGAIN THE GATHERING WILDLY ACCLAIMS DANNY,
WONDERLAND'S BOY HERO...



OH, DANNY,
YOU, YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!

GOLLY!
(GULP) GEE
WHIZ!



OR LET'S DANCE, ALICE!

I'D LOVE IT!

MORE FOOD, WAITER!



MORE FOOD CHEF, FOR THAT PUMPKIN-HEADED DWARF!

WHAT ISN'T THERE ANY BOTTOM TO HIS STOMACH ???



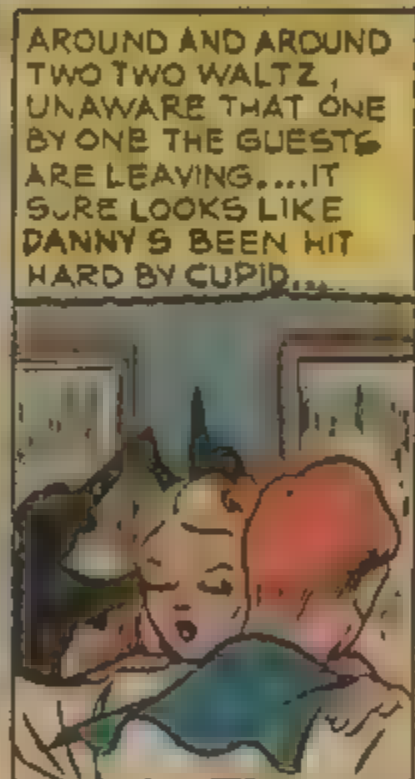
HE'S EATEN SIX COURSES ALREADY, I QUIT!



GEE! I COULD DANCE ALL NIGHT WITH YOU, ALICE!

TEE HEE!

PSST... DANNY'S FALLEN FOR ALICE, GOOD FAIRY?



AROUND AND AROUND TWO TWO WALTZ, UNAWARE THAT ONE BY ONE THE GUESTS ARE LEAVING.... IT SURE LOOKS LIKE DANNY'S BEEN HIT HARD BY CUPID...



FINALLY, EVEN THE MUSICIANS QUIT, BUT STILL THEY DANCE....

GOLLY, ALICE, YOU DANCE SWELL!



AND AS FOR KUPPE,

NOMORE FOOD, EH? (S GH) OH, WELL, MAYBE I SHOULDN'T EAT TOO MUCH!

HMMPH! DO YOU MIND IF I GO HOME NOW?



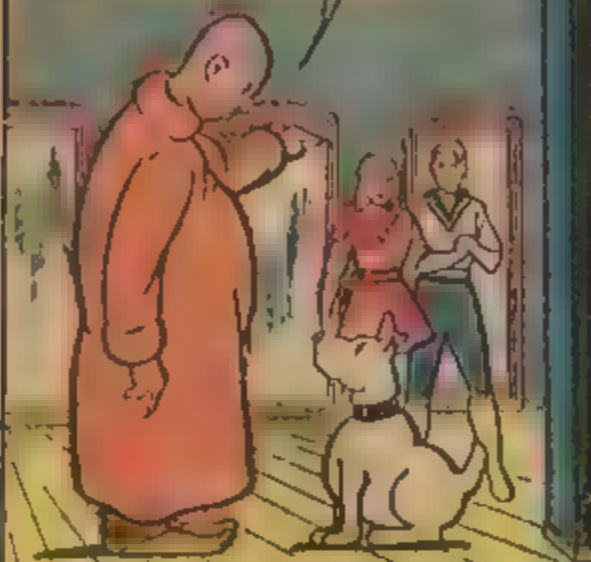
HEY DANNY, WHERE'S EVERYBODY?



EVERYBODY! WHY, WHY, WE'RE ALL ALONE, ALICE..... EVERYBODY ELSE SEEMS TO HAVE GONE!

HEAVENS!

HAW, HAW HOW O YA LIKE THAT, SNAPPER? THOSE TWO DON'T KNOW WHEN THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH!



SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO DIM, AND SEEMINGLY FROM OUT THE MIRRORS STEP A HORRIBLE PAIR OF FIGURES...



WHA... WHA...

DANNY! HELP!



HEY! LEGGO MY PAL, DANNY! THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT MIRROR, SNAPPER!



C'MON WE'LL FOLLOW THEM THROUGH... OOP...



LEMME IN! YA CAN'T DO THAT TO MY PAL!



OH, SO YOU WANNA COME IN, EH? OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT!

UUP!



WH.. WHERE ARE WE? WHERE'S DANNY?

YOU'RE IN THE LAND OF NIGHT. MAKES.. AND BOY YOU'RE IN FOR PLENTY!



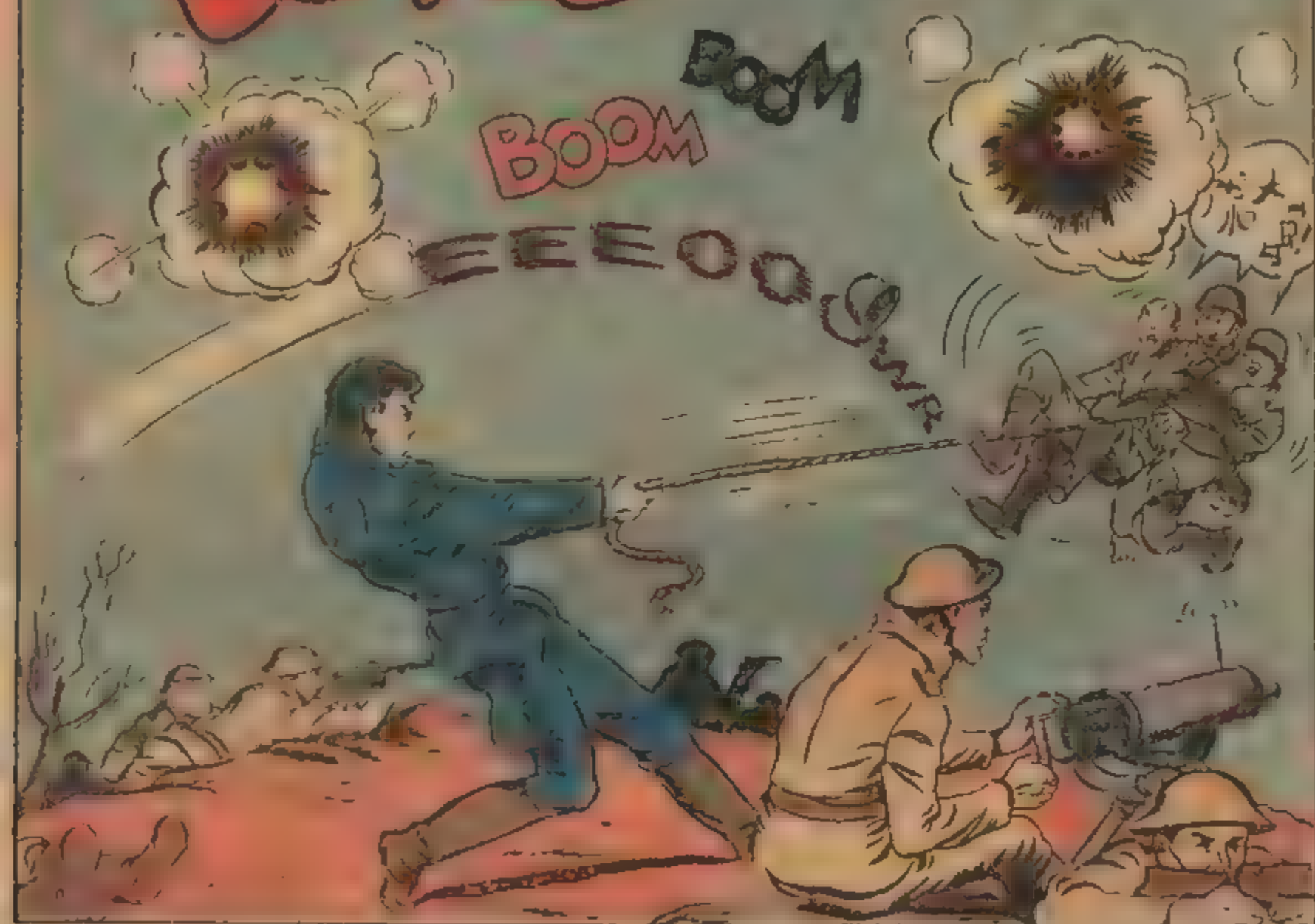
TALK ABOUT YOUR CRAZY ADVENTURES - THIS BEATS THEM ALL.. WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO OUR FRIENDS NEXT? ARE YOU IN FOR SOME SURPRISES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS...

SERGEANT BOYLE

ON THE ~~WE~~ CENSORED BATTLEFRONT OF ONE OF THE ADVANCED POSITIONS IN THE PACIFIC-- SERGEANT BOYLE AND A HARDY GROUP OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS ARE STEMMING THE ONRUSHING TIDE OF VASTLY SUPERIOR JAP FORCES!

BOOM BOOM

EEEEOOOWWW

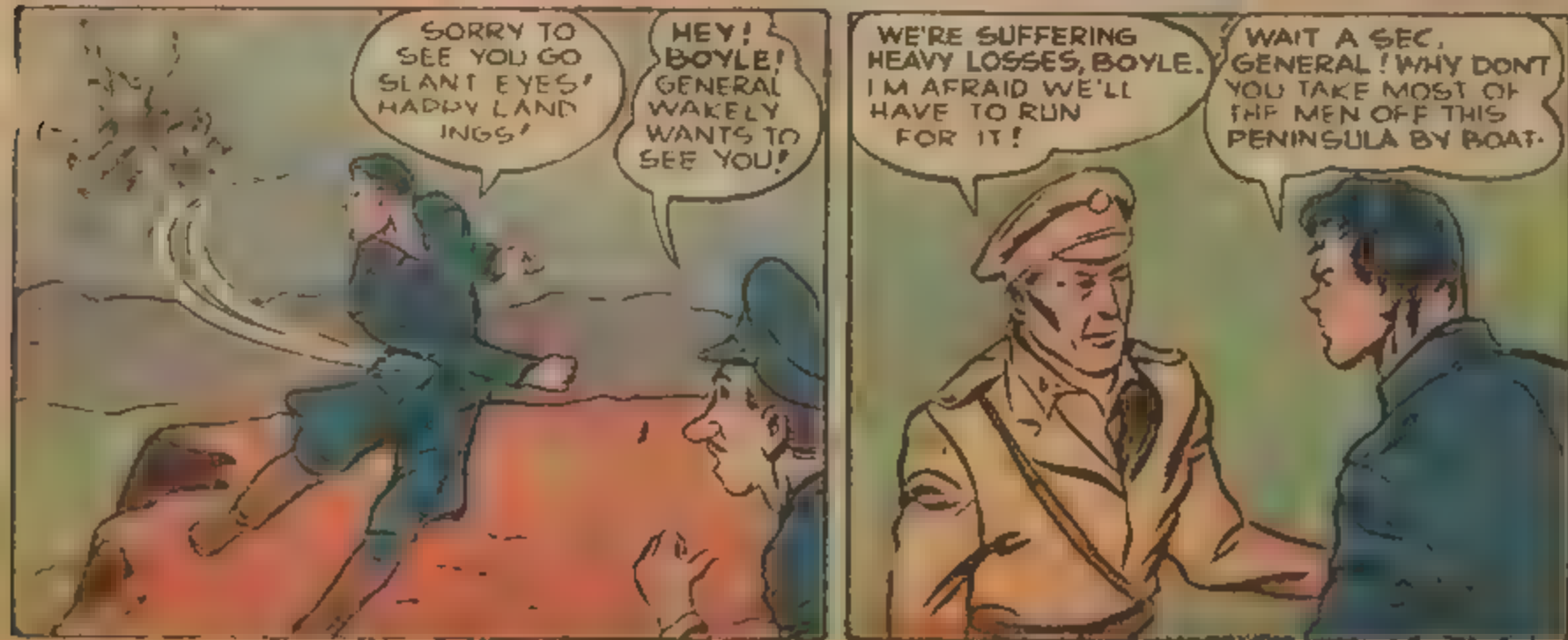


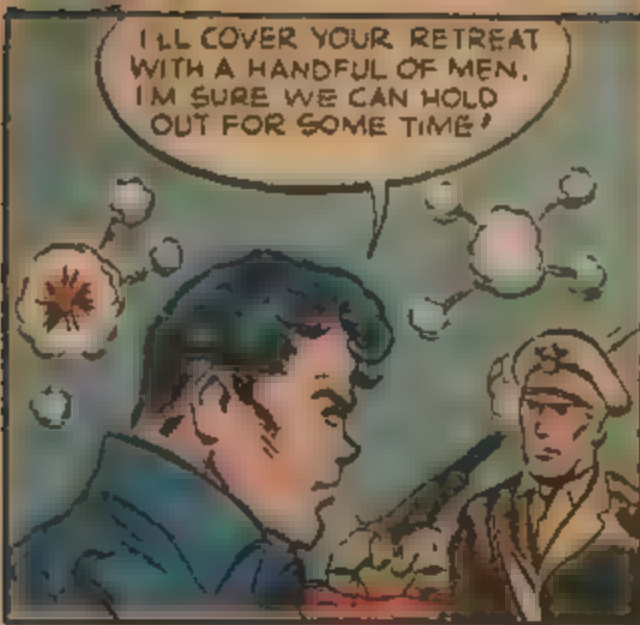
SORRY TO SEE YOU GO SLANT EYES! HADNY LAND INGS!

HEY! BOYLE! GENERAL WAKELY WANTS TO SEE YOU!

WE'RE SUFFERING HEAVY LOSSES, BOYLE. I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT!

WAIT A SEC, GENERAL! WHY DONT YOU TAKE MOST OF THE MEN OFF THIS PENINSULA BY BOAT.





I'LL COVER YOUR RETREAT WITH A HANDFUL OF MEN. I'M SURE WE CAN HOLD OUT FOR SOME TIME!



ALL RIGHT BOYLE! YOU ASKED FOR IT, AND YOU'RE THE MAN FOR THE JOB!



JUST LEAVE US ONE OF THOSE MOSQUITO BOATS.....! KNOW WE CAN HOLD THE ENEMY OFF!

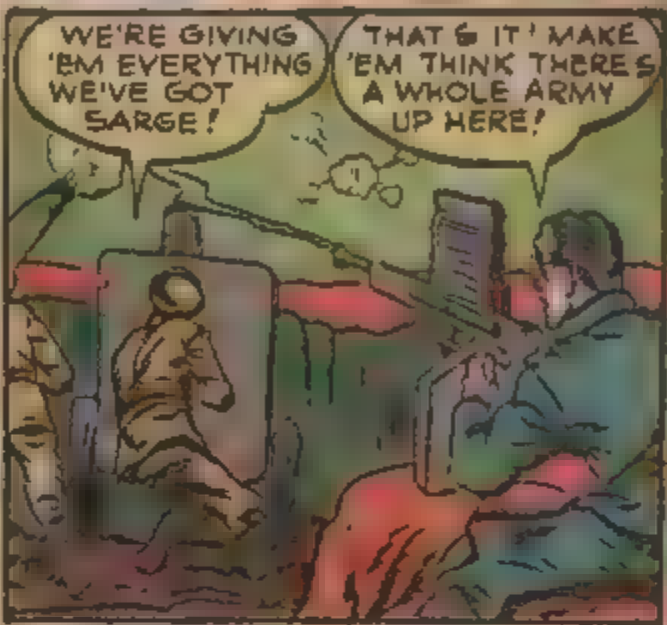


BOYLE, IT'S MEN LIKE YOU WHO'VE MADE OUR GALLANT STAND POSSIBLE! IT'S A BIG ORDER TO ASK EVEN OF YOU BUT I HAVE IMPLICIT FAITH IN YOU!



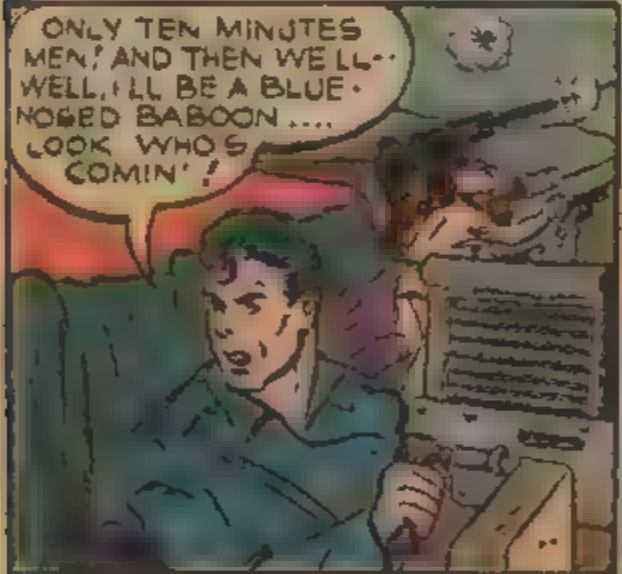
TAKE EVERY POSSIBLE MAN WITH YOU SIR! THE FEWER WE ARE THE TOUGHER WE'LL BE TO FIND...OR HIT!

KEEP FIRING EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT FOR THIRTY MINUTES AND THEN MAKE YOUR ESCAPE! GOOD LUCK!

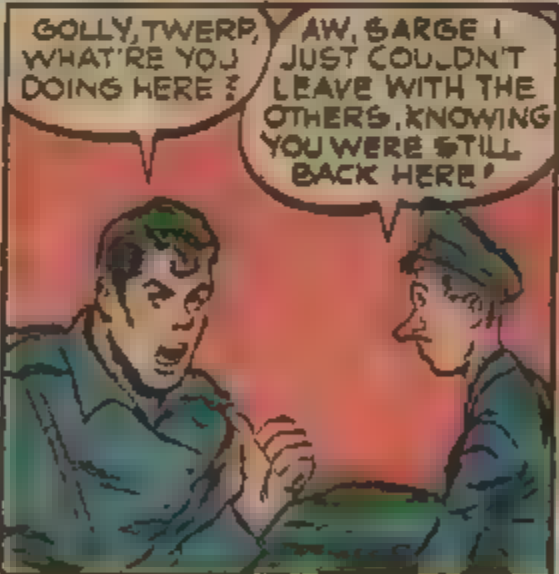


WE'RE GIVING 'EM EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT SARGE!

THAT'S IT! MAKE 'EM THINK THERE'S A WHOLE ARMY UP HERE!



ONLY TEN MINUTES MEN! AND THEN WE'LL... WELL, I'LL BE A BLUE-NOSED BABOON.... LOOK WHO'S COMIN'!



GOLLY, TWERP, WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

AW, SARGE I JUST COULDN'T LEAVE WITH THE OTHERS, KNOWING YOU WERE STILL BACK HERE!



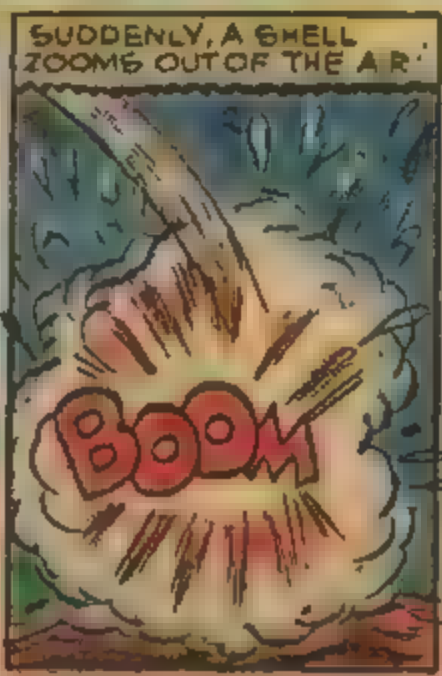
OKAY GANG! TIE ME UP! LET'S RUN FOR IT!

THAT'S WHAT I CAN DO BEST, SARGE!



FASTER BOYLE, THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!

THE WATER NEVER LOOKED MORE INVITING..... COME ON, FELLAS!



SUDDENLY, A SHELL ZOOMS OUT OF THE AIR!



GOSH! OUR BOAT'S GONE! THEY MUST HAVE HIT IT!

YEP, AND HERE COME THE YELLOW-BELLES! I'VE BEEN IN WORSE SPOTS THAN THIS, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN!



FOLLOW ME, MEN! HERE'S A WAY OUT.. NO JAPS OVER HERE!



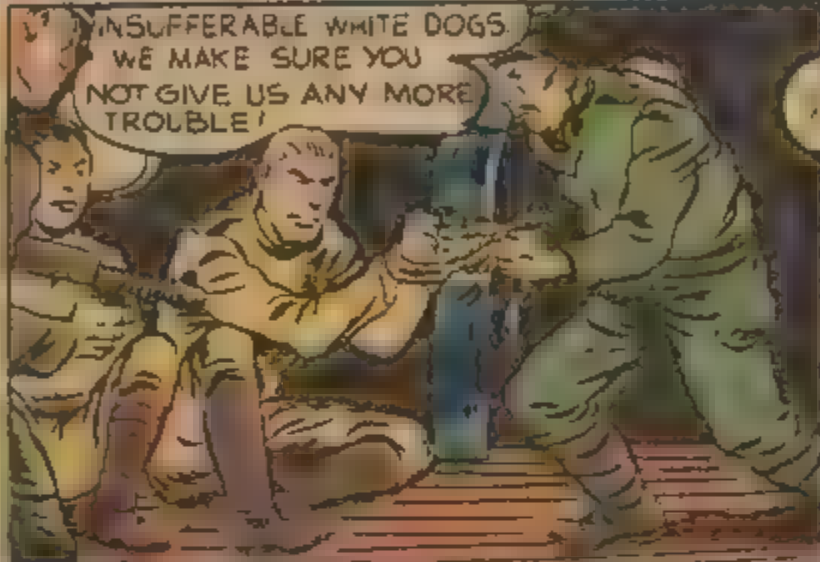
(ULP) MY MISTAKE!



HA HA HA

HECK, THEY'RE ALL OVER THE PLACE!

FINALLY OVERCOME BY OVERWHELMING ODDS, BOYLE AND HIS SMALL GROUP OF VALIANT SOLDIERS ARE THROWN INTO A TRANSPORT PLANE BOUND FOR A CONCENTRATION CAMP IN MANILA...



INSUFFERABLE WHITE DOGS. WE MAKE SURE YOU NOT GIVE US ANY MORE TROUBLE!

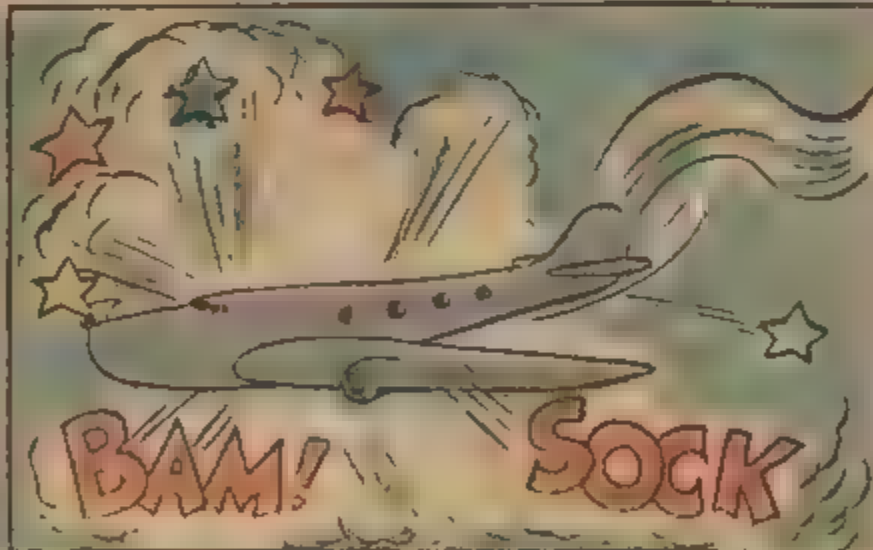


YOU NEXT PUT UP HANDS!



CERTAINLY.. ANYTHING TO OBLIGE.. IS THIS FAR ENOUGH FOR YOU?

POW

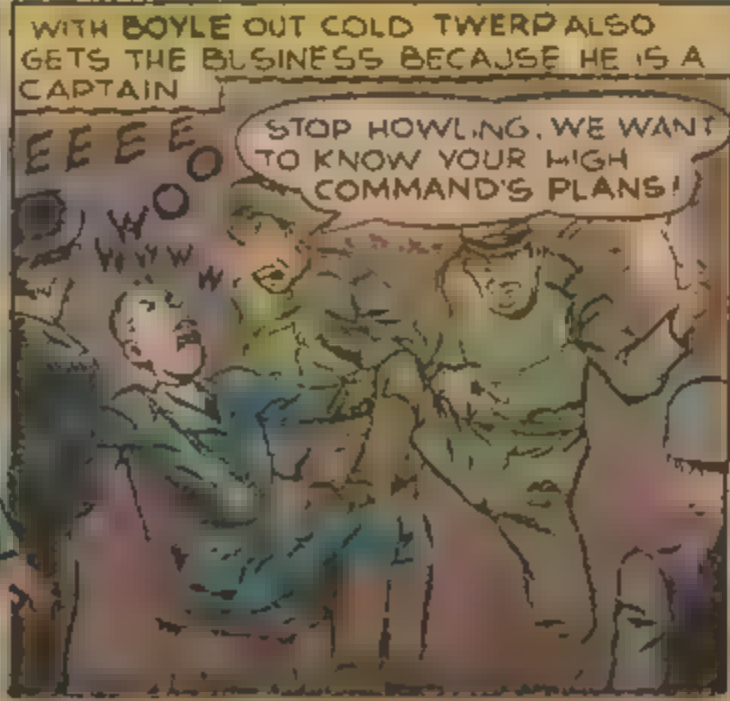


BAM!

SOCK



*** THIS QUIET YOU, AMER CAN DEVIL DOG!



WITH BOYLE OUT COLD TWERP ALSO GETS THE BUSINESS BECAUSE HE IS A CAPTAIN

EEEE

STOP HOWLING, WE WANT TO KNOW YOUR HIGH COMMAND'S PLANS!



OOH! MY HEAD! IF G77★87116 WHY THOSE DIRTY RATS. I'LL GET 'EM FOR THIS!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER THE TRANSPORT ARRIVES AT A MANILA AIRPORT.



THIS FILTH CAN WORK IN OUR CONCENTRATION CAMP THEIR PRESENCE WILL RELEASE MORE OF OUR MEN FOR FIGHTING!

HEAR THAT, BOYLE? THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE US WORK IN THE CONCI-CAMP!



PERMISSION TO PASS... PRISONERS FOR THE SUN-EMPEROR!



THESE PIGS WILL BE POISONED BY THE BAD FOOD! HA HA HA HA!

YES, HA HA HA HA! WE SERVE THE WORST WE CAN TO OUR PRISONERS



PSST! TWERP! I'M WORKING THESE CORDS LOOSE!

CAN I HELP YA SARGE?



YES! TRY TO GET WORK IN THE KITCHEN! TELL EM YOU USED TO BE A CHEF AT THE RITZ, OR SOMETHING!... WHERE GOES! SEE YA!



THERE'S A FIRE ESCAPE! ME FOR THAT IN A HURRY!



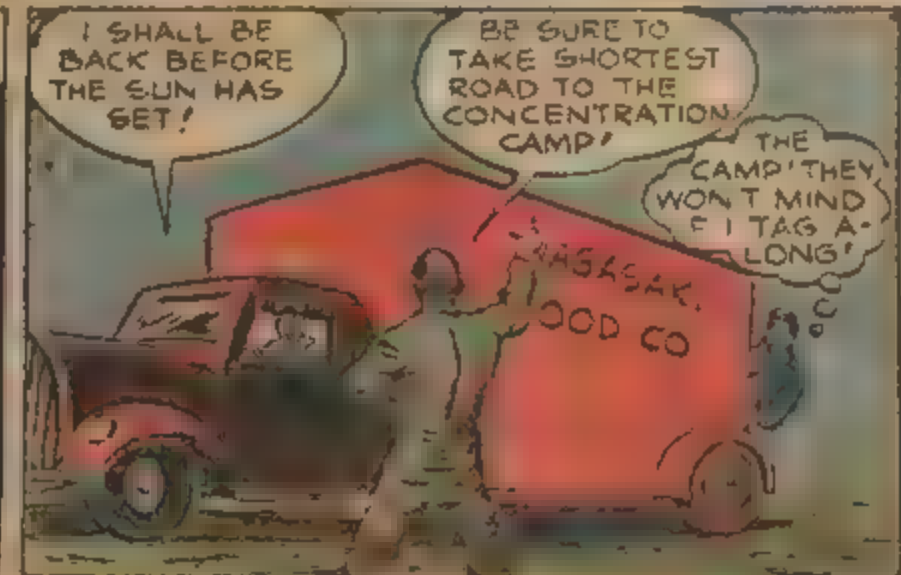
GOOD! THIS IS THE LAST BATCH OF FOOD TO GO!



I SHALL BE BACK BEFORE THE SUN HAS SET!

BE SURE TO TAKE SHORTEST ROAD TO THE CONCENTRATION CAMP!

THE CAMP! THEY WON'T MIND IF I TAG ALONG!



DESIST HONKING!
WE HEARD YOU
FIRST TIME!

HONK HONK HONK
HONK HONK HONK
HONK HONK HONK

SO THE
CAMP'S NEAR
THE WATER'S
EDGE! 'HMM'
THAT'S SOME-
THING TO RE-
MEMBER!

NAGASAKI
FOOD CO

BEEP
BEEP



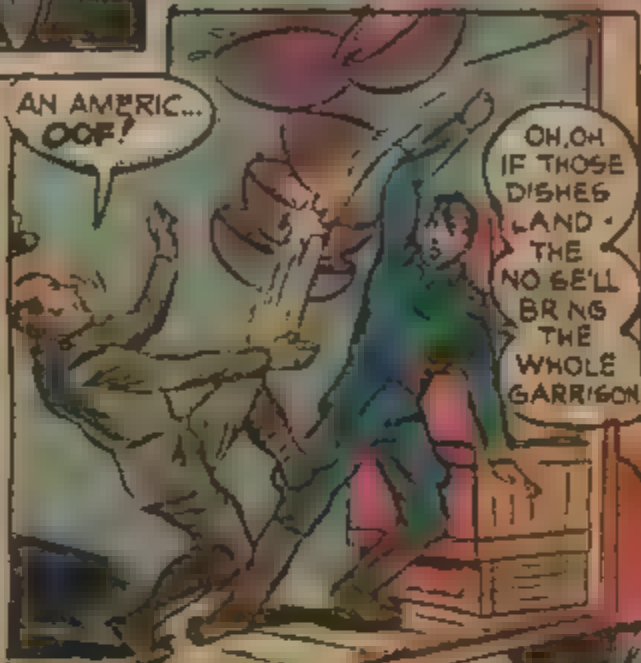
WHAT DETAIN YOU SO LONG,
DESPICABLE ONE? THE GUARDS
ARE STARVED!

QUIET
JABBERING TONGUE
AND SHOW ME WHERE
TO CARRY FOOD!



AN AMERIC...
OOF!

OH, OH
IF THOSE
DISHES
LAND -
THE
NO BE'LL
BRNG
THE
WHOLE
GARRISON

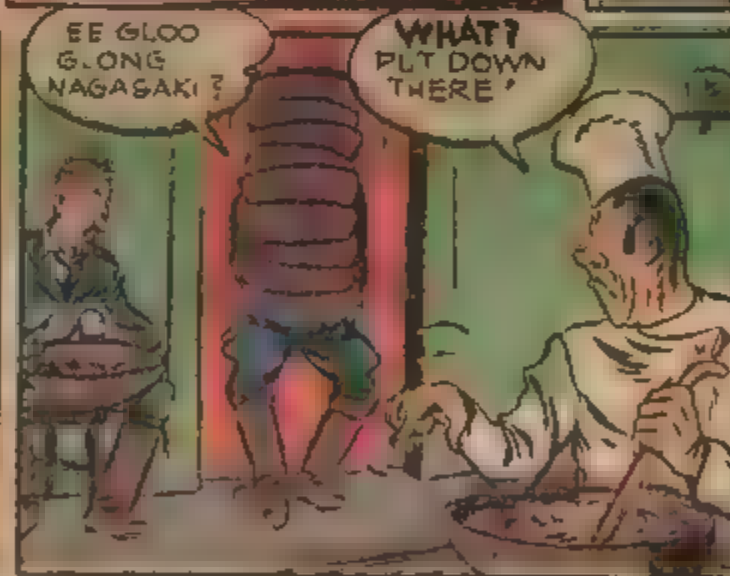


WHEW!



EE GLOO
GLOO
NAGASAKI?

WHAT?
PLT DOWN
THERE!



SURE!

AMERICAN!
STICK 'EM
HANDS UP!



GOT
'IM BOYLE!

NICE GONG
TWERP!



BOYLE!
HOW'D YOU
DO IT?

NO TIME
FOR EXPLAN-
ATIONS, WE'VE
GOT TOO MUCH
WORK TO DO!



HMM! KNOCK
OUT DROPS!
JUST WHAT THE
DOCTOR ORDERED!



THE FLAVOR OF
KNOCK-OUT DROPS
WILL ADD A LOT TO
THIS SUKI-YAKI!

BOY-OH BOY!
WHAT A
DINNER!

SOON AS THE
GUARDS ALL TURN UP
FOR CHOW I'LL LET THE
OTHERS OUT!

BANG
BANG

DINNER GONG
MORE WELCOME
THAN SOUND
OF DYING
AMERICAN!

AH! FOOD!
BIG APPETITE
ANTICIPATES
BIG BELCH!

SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP

IN AN INSTANT THE KNOCK-
OUT DROPS TAKE EFFECT...

BLUB

INTO THE TRUCK
QUICK! WE GOTTA GET
PAST THOSE GUARDS!

?????
MAN AT WHEEL
NOT JAPANESE!
SOUND ALARM!

BANG

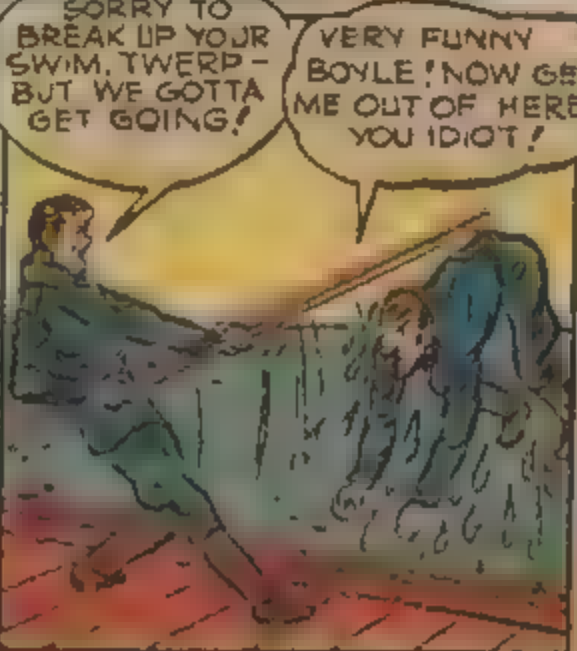
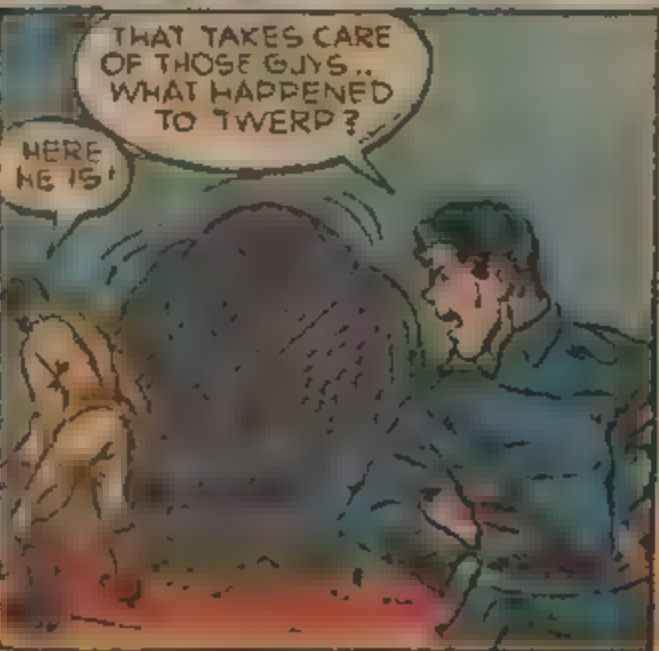
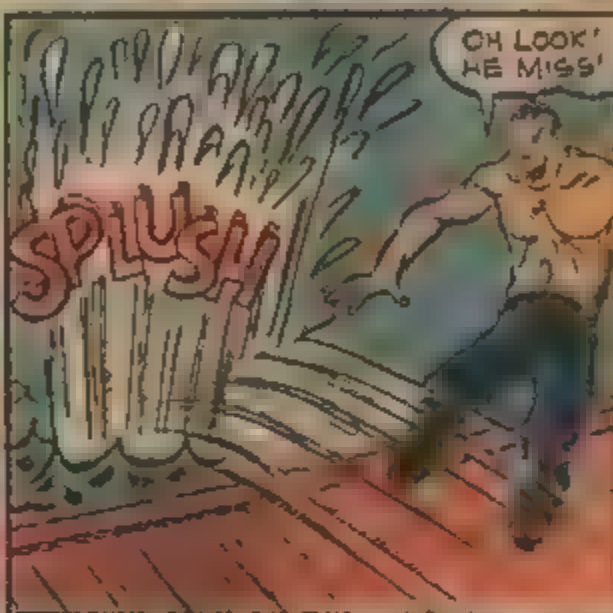
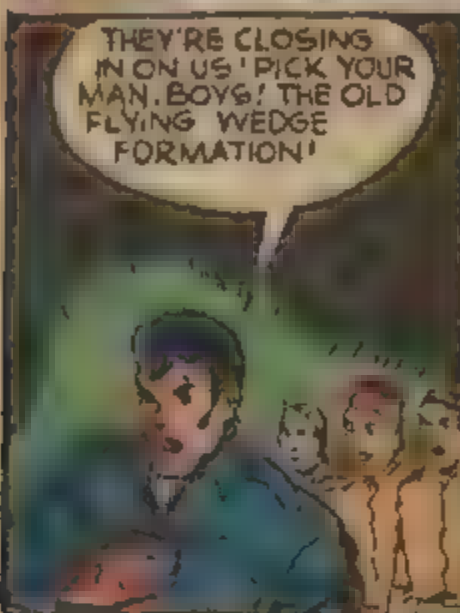
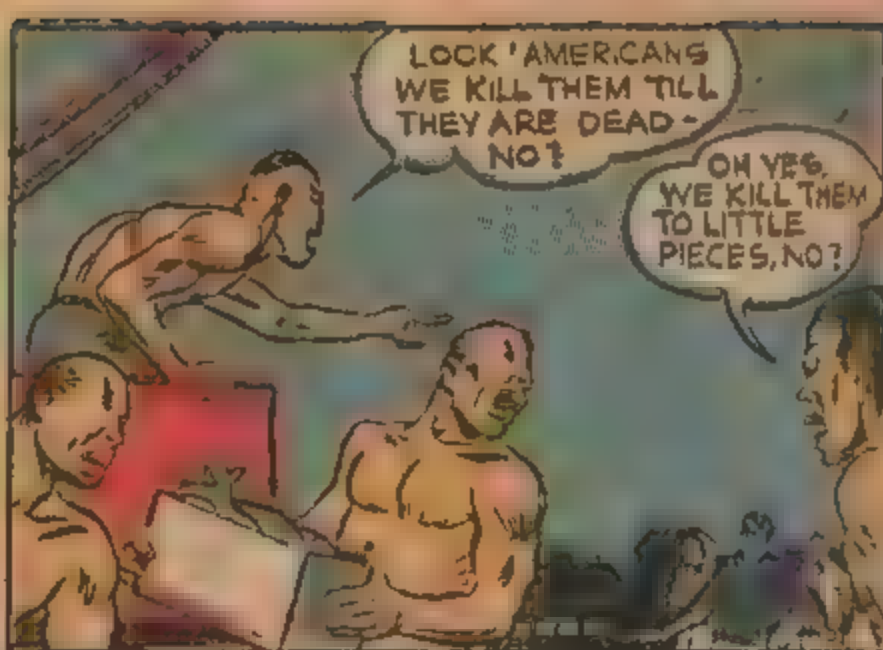
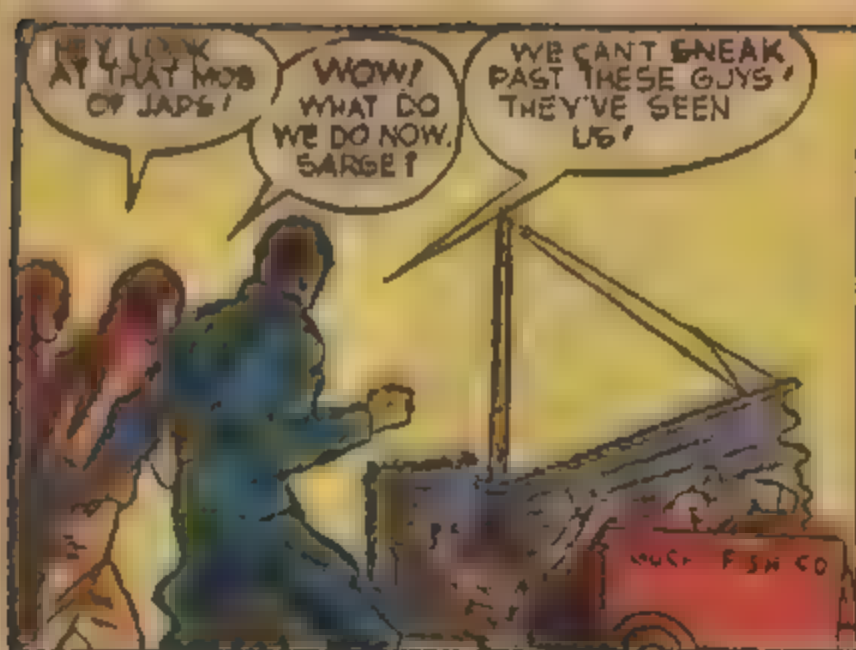
BANG

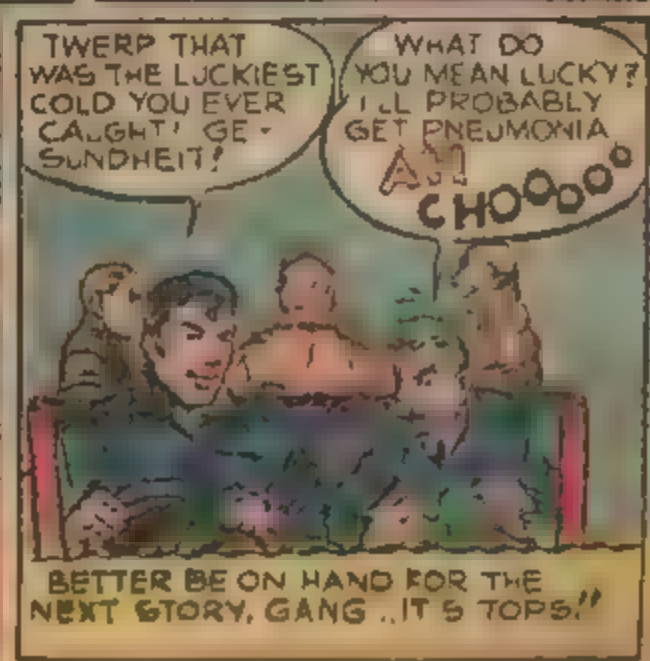
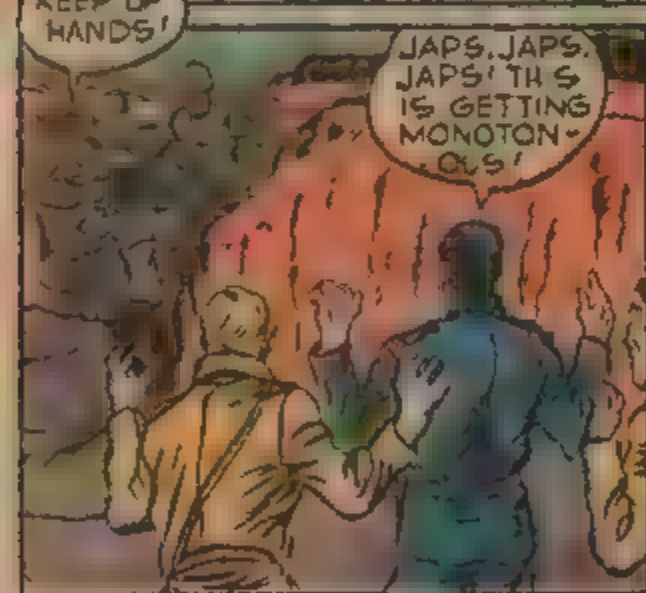
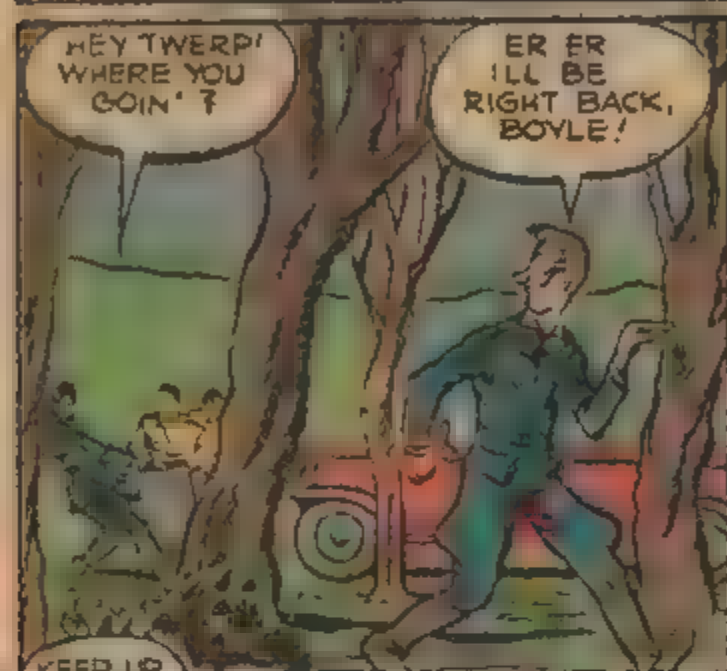
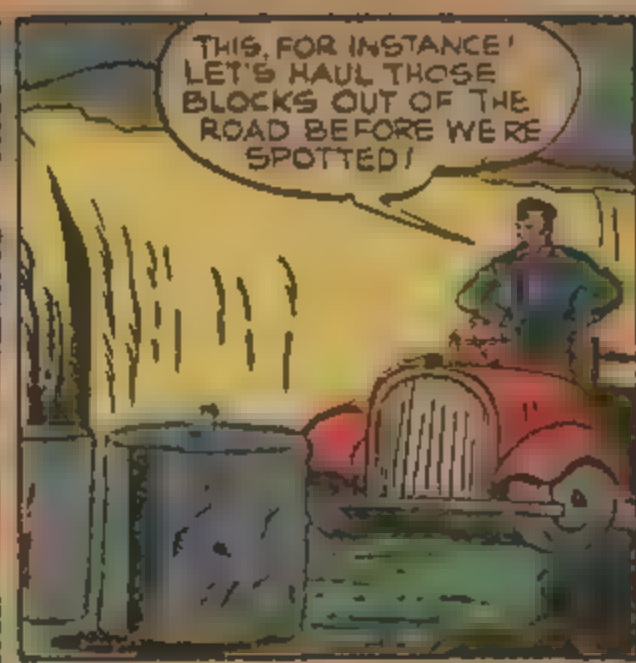
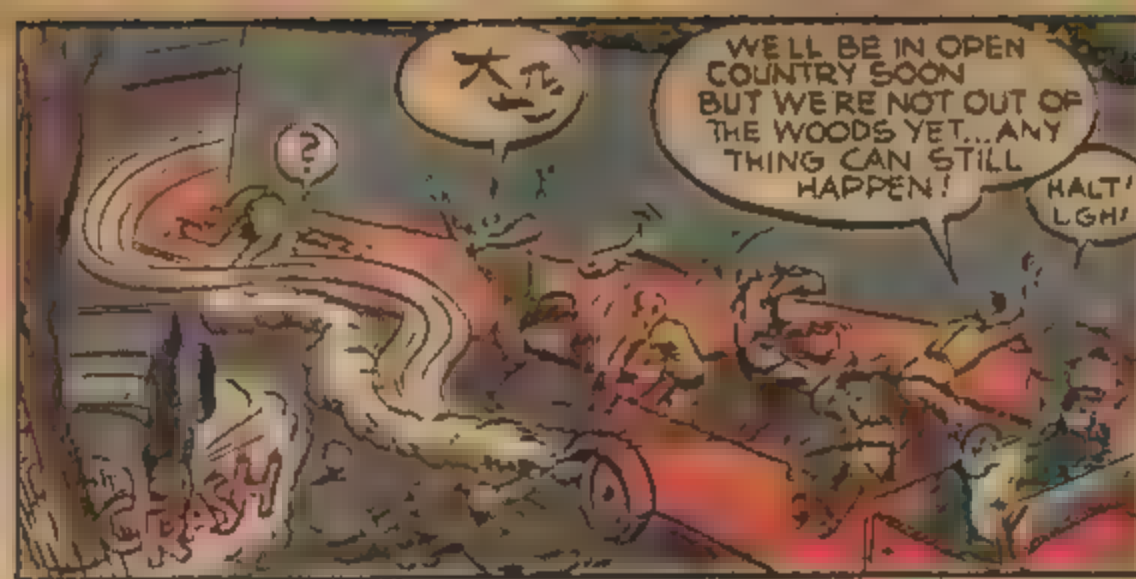
WHEEEE

DARN!
THEY GOT
OUR TIRES! WE'LL
HAVE TO RUN
FOR IT!

CALUMP
CALUMP
CALUMP

LET'S GO DOWN
THIS WAY. MAYBE WE
CAN ESCAPE IN A BOAT
ON THE WATERFRONT!





ANOTHER SMASHING TRIUMPH FOR
THE FINEST COMIC BOOK ON THE
STANDS! HERES WHAT YOU GET IN

AUGUST

ZIP



STEEL STERLING

PAGE 3

in **THE DRAGONS of DOOM!!**

RAPON GESTAPO IS LOOSE AGAIN!! AND HIS DREAD HAND REACHING
ACROSS THE VAST PACIFIC, HOVERS OVER AMERICA'S GREATEST GENERAL
LIKE A TALON OF DEATH, BUT ZIPPING TO THE RESCUE IN A DES-
PERATE RACE AGAINST TIME, STEEL STERLING,
MAN OF STEEL

THE WEB

PAGE 15

in **THE COMING OF THE WEB!!....**

THE WEB IS BORN!! HOW DID THIS UNIQUE, AWE-
INSPIRING FORCE FOR JUSTICE COME INTO BEING? WHY
DID HE ADOPT THE GUISE OF A WEB? THE ANSWERS
ARE TOLD IN A STORY THAT REACHES A CRASHING CRES-
CENDO OF THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT.



BLACK JACK

PAGE 28

in **DEATH TRUMPS THE BLACK SEVEN!!**

THE BLACK SEVEN! WHO CAN EVER FORGET THIS WEIRD FIGURE POS-
SESSED OF THE EVIL LUCK OF THE DEVIL HIMSELF? A LUCK THAT
ONCE AGAIN IS TO CLASH WITH THE WIT AND CUNNING OF THE
ONLY PERSON EVER TO TRUMP IT--BLACK JACK HERE IS A TALE AS
UNFORGETTABLE AS IT IS UNUSUAL!



WORLD WONDERS

PAGE 39

WILBUR

PAGE 40

in **FOURTH of JULY BLUES!!**

WILBUR AND FOURTH OF JULY WHAT DOES THAT
ADD UP TO? RIGHT FIREWORKS! AND WHAT
FIREWORKS! A BARREL OF TROUBLE (AS USUAL
FOR WILBUR)



BLACK WITCH

PAGE 47

in **THE GRAVE GIVES UP ITS DEAD!**

HORROR STALKS ABROAD, AS THE DEAD DIE
TWICE THE BLACK WITCH'S CAULDRON BUB-
BLES AS IT NEVER BUBBLED BEFORE



ZIP'S HALL OF FAME

"SCARSDALE JACK" NEWKIRK PAGE 54

HE FOUGHT OUR FIGHT AND DIED IN A BLAZE OF GLORY BUT HIS SPIRIT,
THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA, SHALL NEVER DIE ON TO VIC-
TORY WITH "SCARSDALE JACK."



ZAMBINI

PAGE 60

in **ALL OUT FOR FREEDOM**

SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL, AMERICA AND AFTER YOU'VE READ
THIS ZAMBINI STORY, YOU'LL KEEP THAT WHEEL ROLLING EVER
ROLLING UNTIL OUR JOB IS DONE!



Archie

by
Montana

BOY, THIS
IS THE LIFE!
NOTHING TO DO
BUT SIT UP HERE
AND GET TAN
AND EAT MY
FAVORITE
FRUIT!



HERE IT IS, GANG! THE STORY
WE PROMISED ~~YOU~~ **ARCHIE**
ON VACATION!

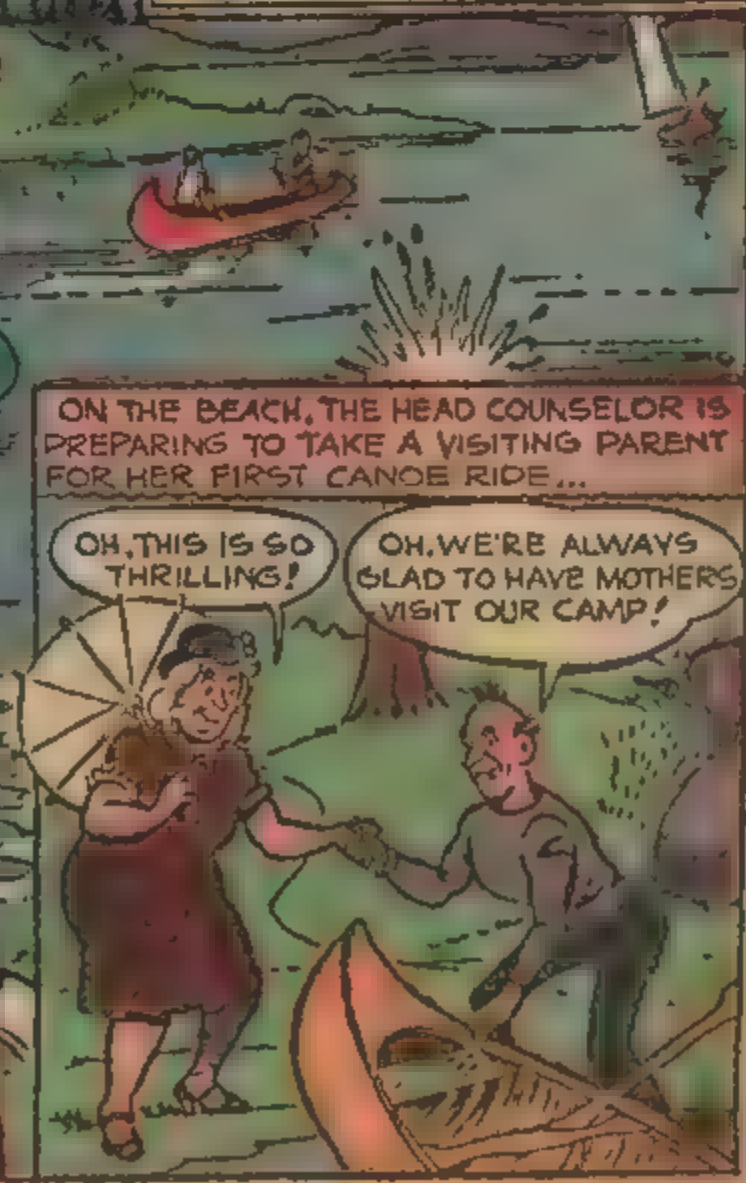
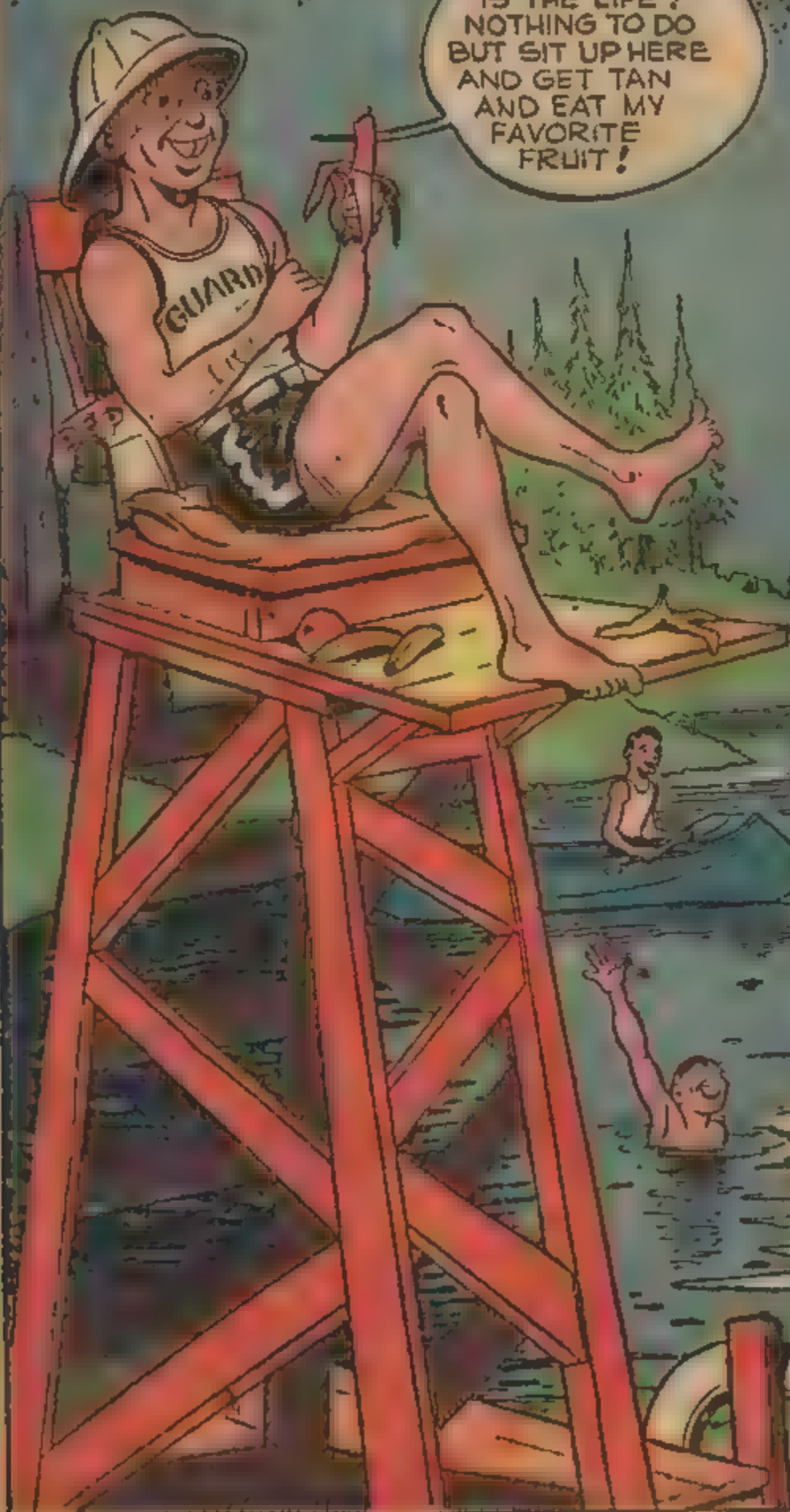
ARCHIE IS AT CAMP STULE ON
VERONICA LAKE (OF COURSE
THE NAME HAD NOTHING TO DO
WITH HIS CHOICE)

JUGHEAD HAS TALKED HIM IN-
TO A JUNIOR COUNSELOR'S JOB
AND RIGHT NOW ALL IS PEACE
... BUT DON'T GO AWAY!

ON THE BEACH, THE HEAD COUNSELOR IS
PREPARING TO TAKE A VISITING PARENT
FOR HER FIRST CANOE RIDE...

OH, THIS IS SO
THRILLING!

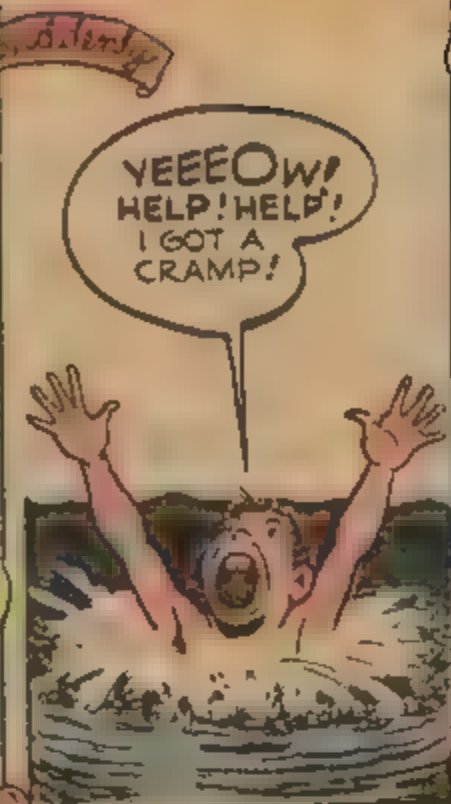
OH, WE'RE ALWAYS
GLAD TO HAVE MOTHERS
VISIT OUR CAMP!





MY!
THE LITTLE
DEARS SEEM
SO HAPPY!

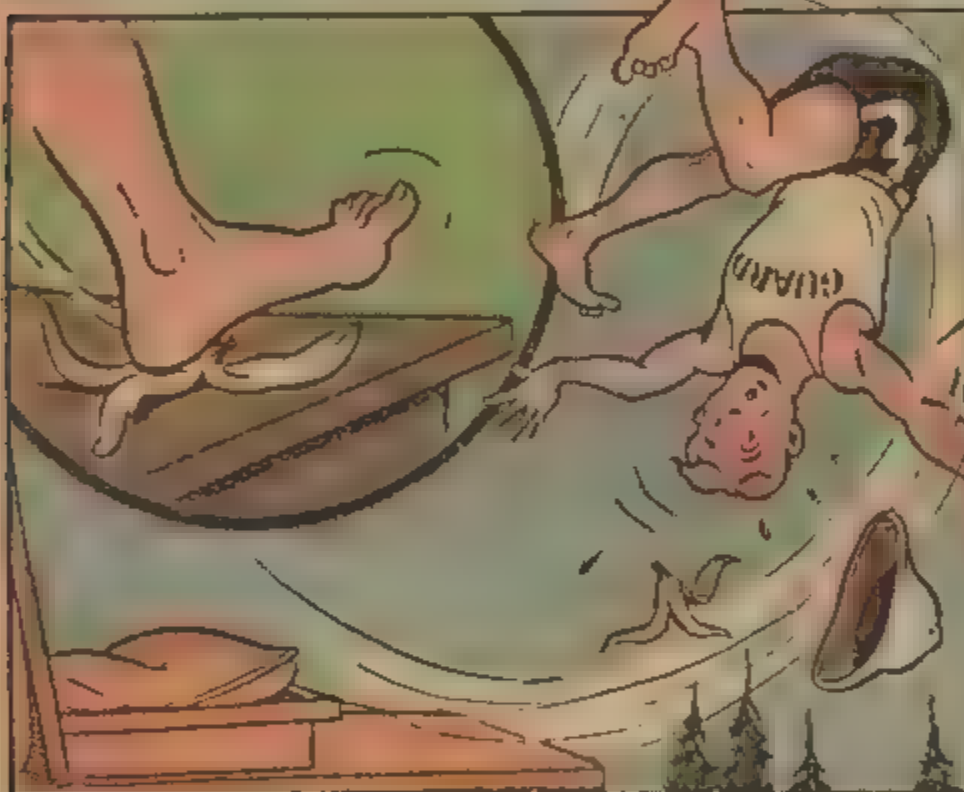
YES,
AND SAFE
TOO! NOTHING
EVER HAPPENS
AT CAMP
STULE!



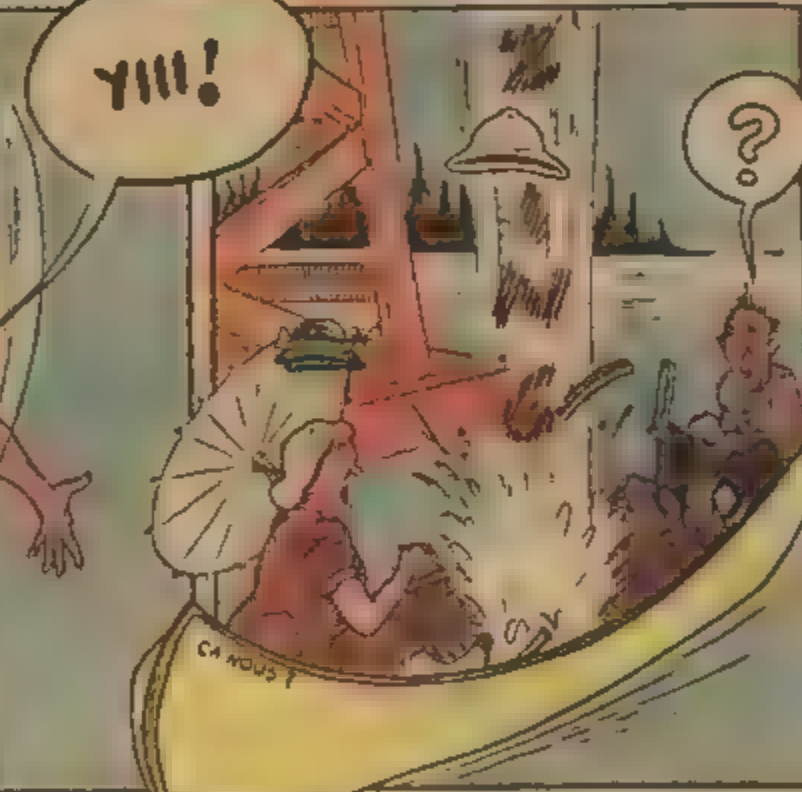
YEEOW!
HELP! HELP!
I GOT A
CRAMP!



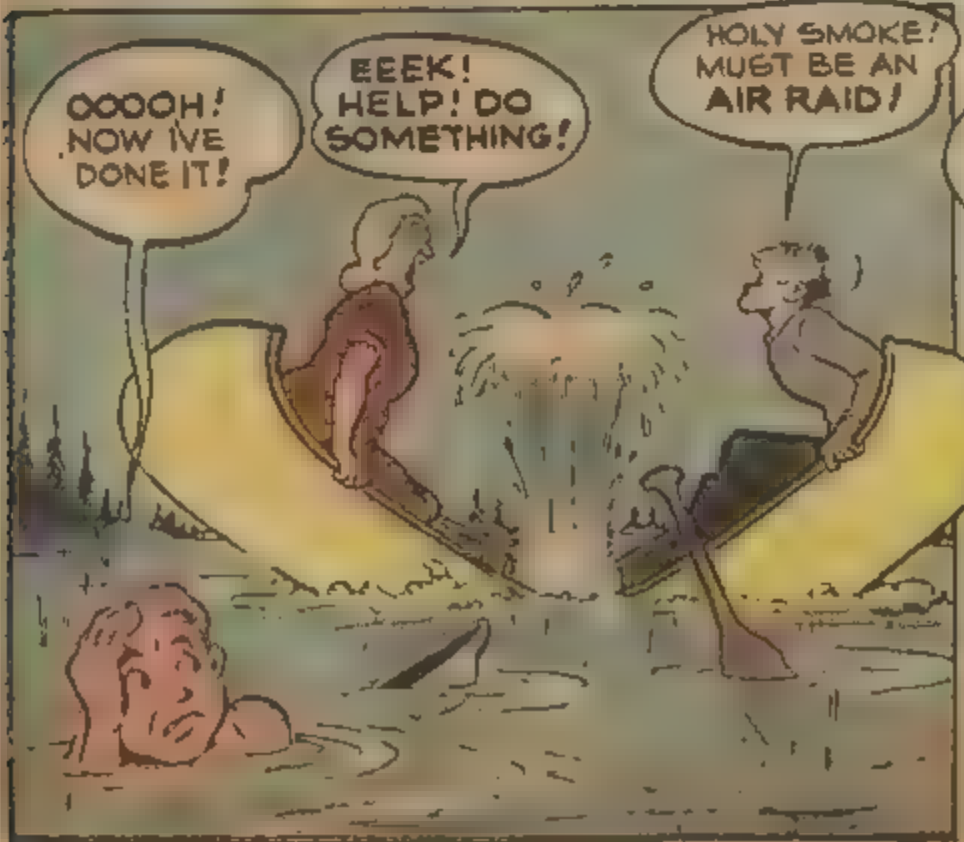
MUH! OH, GOLLY!
SOMEONE YELLING
FOR HELP!



YIII!



?



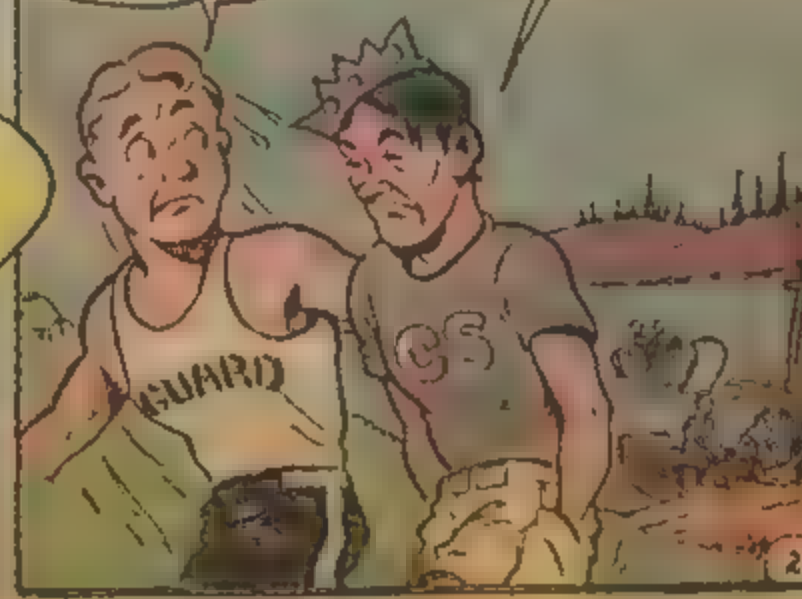
OOOOH!
NOW IVE
DONE IT!

EEEK!
HELP! DO
SOMETHING!

HOLY SMOKE!
MUST BE AN
AIR RAID!

BOY, I MIGHT
AS WELL PACK
MY DUDS 'CAUSE
THIS'LL ONLY LEAD
TO BLOODSHED!

AW, QUIT
WORRYING! I
GOT YOU THE JOB
AS GUARD, DIDN'T
I? I'LL FIX IT
UP!



YIII!

?

OOOOH!
NOW IVE
DONE IT!

EEEK!
HELP! DO
SOMETHING!

HOLY SMOKE!
MUST BE AN
AIR RAID!

BOY, I MIGHT
AS WELL PACK
MY DUDS 'CAUSE
THIS'LL ONLY LEAD
TO BLOODSHED!

AW, QUIT
WORRYING! I
GOT YOU THE JOB
AS GUARD, DIDN'T
I? I'LL FIX IT
UP!



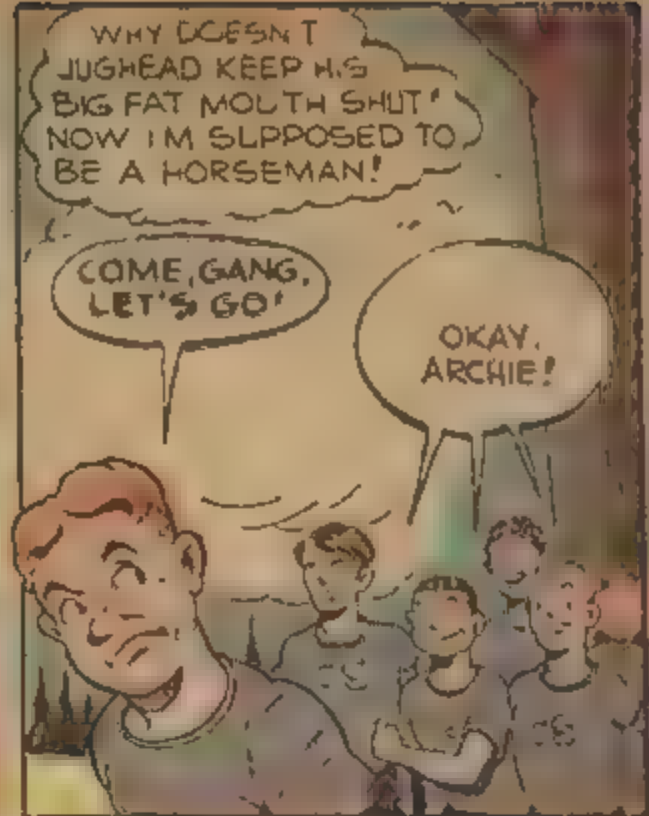
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT ARCHIE? THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WAS A GUARD! OR DID YOU SAY HE WAS A CARD..... CAN HE RIDE?

PRACTICALLY BORN IN THE SADDLE!



ALL RIGHT I'LL GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE! TELL HIM TO SADDLE THE HORSES AND TAKE HIS BOYS FOR A RIDE!

YES SIR!



COME, GANG, LET'S GO!

OKAY, ARCHIE!



I'D BETTER GO SEE IF ARCHIE IS TAKING CARE OF THOSE BOYS ALL RIGHT..SOME OF THOSE KIDS ARE PRETTY SMALL FOR THOSE BIG HORSES!

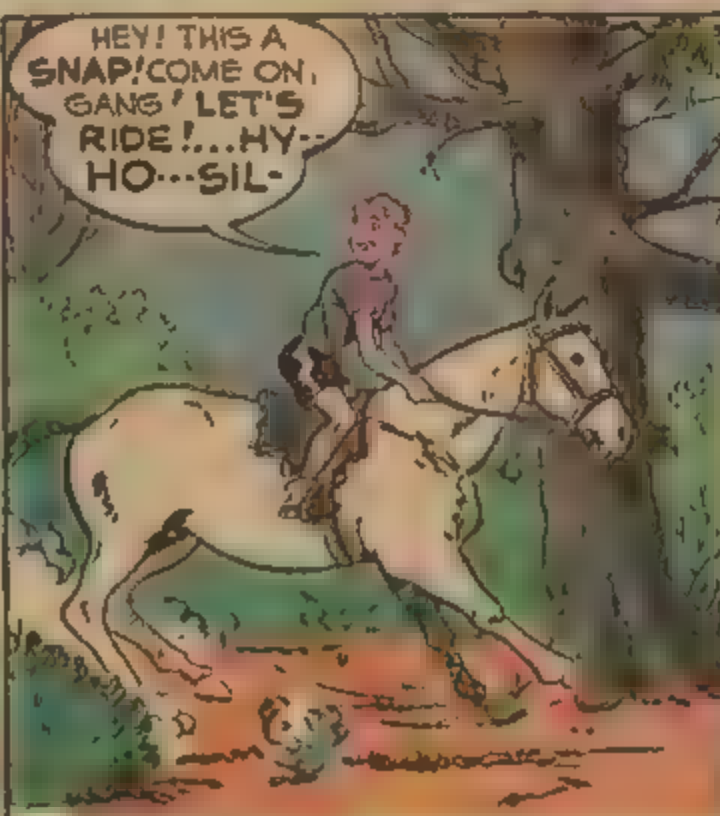


GOOD GRIEF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON THAT POOR OLD THING? GET HIM IN THE STABLE BEFORE HE DIES!

Y-YES SIR!



GEE WHIZ! I'VE NEVER BEEN ON A HORSE..BUT IT'S TOO LATE NOW!



HEY! THIS A SNAP! COME ON, GANG! LET'S RIDE!...HY...HO...SIL-



VOOF!



TWEET
TWEET



GEE, ARCHIE'S A FUNNY GUY. I WONDER HOW HE GOT UP THERE?

I DON'T KNOW! DO YOU THINK THE HORSE IS STILL UP THERE?

SHHH, ARCHIE'S COMING TO NOW!



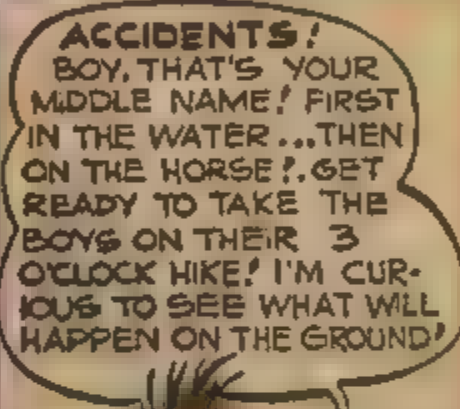
FEEL BETTER NOW.. ARCHIE?

YEAH! BOY, IS THIS EV BARRASSIN



WELL, NOW WHAT'S YOUR HORSE GOT BACK AN HOUR AGO?

B-BUT EVERYONE HAS ACCIDENTS!



ACCIDENTS! BOY, THAT'S YOUR MIDDLE NAME! FIRST IN THE WATER... THEN ON THE HORSE! GET READY TO TAKE THE BOYS ON THEIR 3 O'CLOCK HIKE! I'M CURIOUS TO SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN ON THE GROUND!



BOY...AM I TIRED, AND NOW I HAVE TO GO ON A HIKE! I MIGHT AS WELL BE IN THE ARMY!



HEY, ARCHIE! COME ON, I'LL PITCH YOU A GAME OF HORSE SHOES!

OH, I COULDN'T DO THAT! AFTER ALL, THIS IS MY VACATION! I HAVE TO GO ON A HIKE!



COME ON! AND KEEP TOGETHER!



KEEP TOGETHER NOW! I DON'T WANT TO (PUFF) LOSE... ANYONE (PUFF PUFF)

NOW DON'T
LOSE SIGHT OF
ME OR YOU'LL
GET LOST!

COME ON, YOU
FELLAS! DON'T LOSE
SIGHT---HEY! HEY....
FELLAS, WHERE ARE
YOU?

HEY HELLO!
HELLOOOO
HEY!
GULP! I'M LOST!

MUCH LATER

IS A SHAME TO
DIE SO YOUNG.
WONDER HOW
THEY'LL FIND ME?
.....DEAD FROM
STARVATION
'SPOSE!

AND STILL LATER

YIPPEE!
I MADE IT!
BOY, OH BOY, AM
I GLAD TO SEE
OUR CAMP!

HEY, FELLAS!

"GULP"

OOOH!
A BOY!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING IN
CAMP WINNEBANANA?
DON'T YOU KNOW
THIS IS A G.R.'S
CAMP!

I THOUGHT
IT WAS MY
CAMP. I'M LOST
...I...I DON'T SUP-
POSE YOU HAVE
SOMETHING TO EAT
BEFORE I GO BACK
INTO THE WOODS?

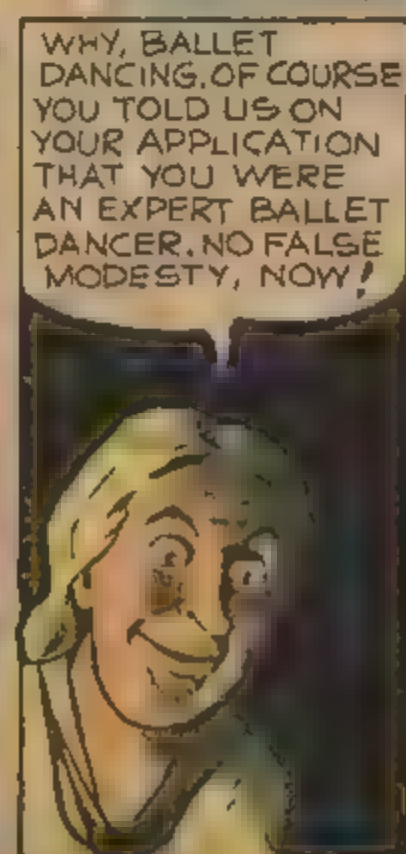
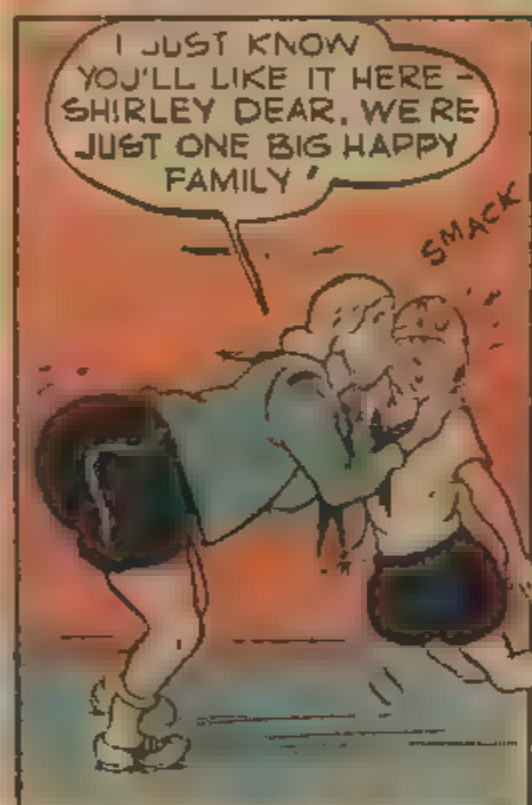
OH! THE
POOR BOY!

HE'S BEEN
LOST!

AND HE'S
STARVING!

MARY,
GO TO THE
KITCHEN AND
GET SOME
FOOD!

HERE, SIT
HERE...WHAT
IS YOUR
NAME?





HAT WAS
LOVELY, DEARY!
SO GRACEFUL
WASN'T IT,
GIRLS?

OH THANK
YOU



THAT'S ALL FOR THIS
EVENING, GIRLS! NOW
EVERYONE TO THE
SHOWERS BEFORE BED.
REMEMBER OUR RULE...
A SHOWER AT NIGHT
MAKES US SLEEP TIGHT



COME, COME,
NOW! NO FALSE
MODESTY, LITTLE
GIRL!

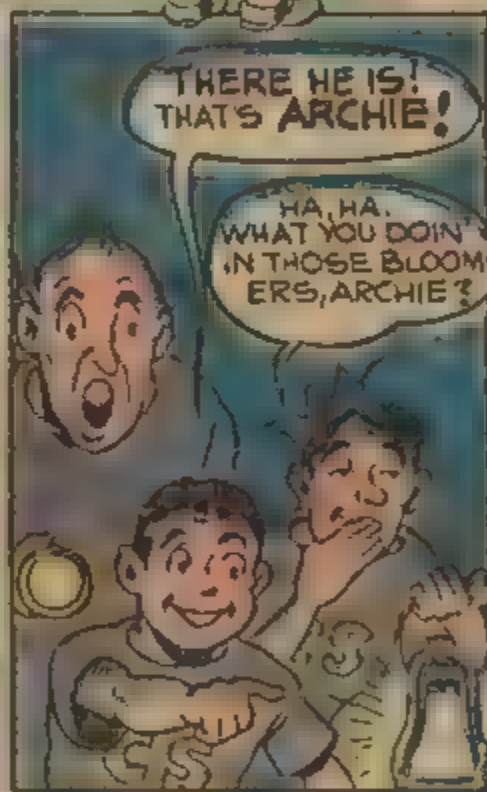
B-BUT WAIT!

I.....
SPUTTER



HELLO!

EEK!
WHO'S THAT?



THERE HE IS!
THAT'S ARCHIE!

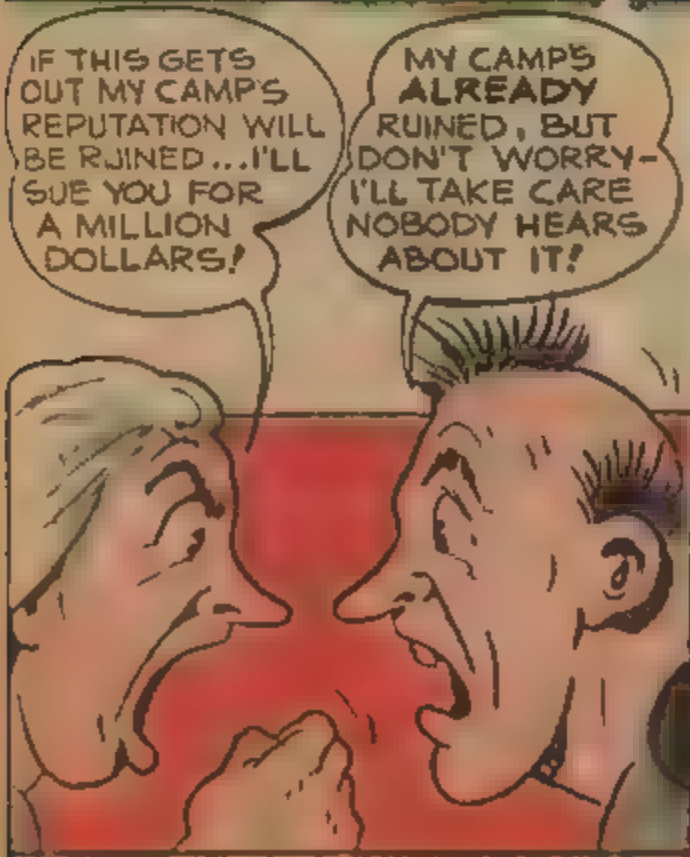
HA, HA,
WHAT YOU DOIN'
IN THOSE BLOOM-
ERS, ARCHIE?



YE GODS...
SHE'S A HE!
I MEAN HE'S
A SHE.... I
MEAN... OOH
THIS IS
TERRIBLE!

JUST WHAT'S
THE MEANING
OF ALL THIS!

BOY, WE
THOUGHT WE'D
NEVER FIND
YOU!

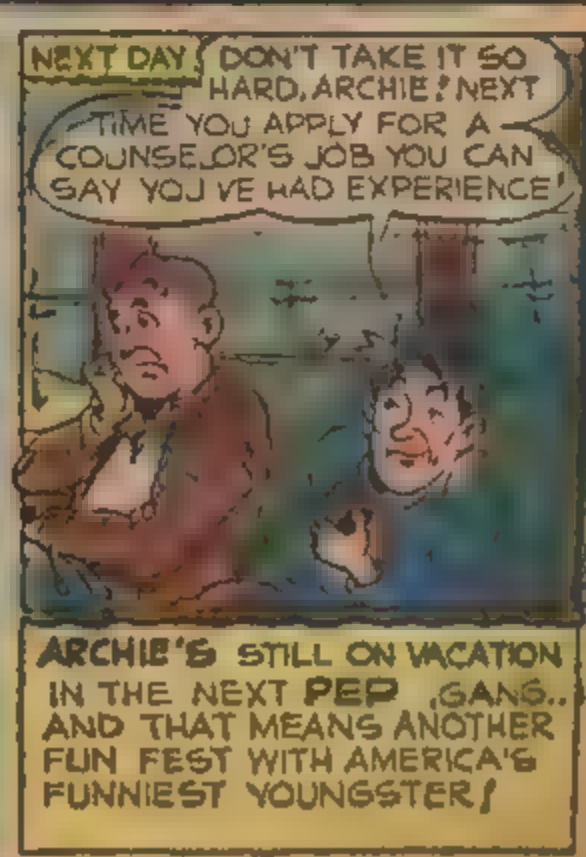


IF THIS GETS
OUT MY CAMP'S
REPUTATION WILL
BE RUINED... I'LL
SUE YOU FOR
A MILLION
DOLLARS!

MY CAMP'S
ALREADY
RUINED, BUT
DON'T WORRY-
I'LL TAKE CARE
NOBODY HEARS
ABOUT IT!



AND HERE I
WAS WORRIED
THAT YOU WERE
LOST IN THE
WOODS.. BAH!
I NEVER HAVE
ANY LUCK!

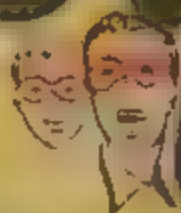


NEXT DAY
DON'T TAKE IT SO
HARD, ARCHIE! NEXT
TIME YOU APPLY FOR A
COUNSELOR'S JOB YOU CAN
SAY YOU'VE HAD EXPERIENCE!

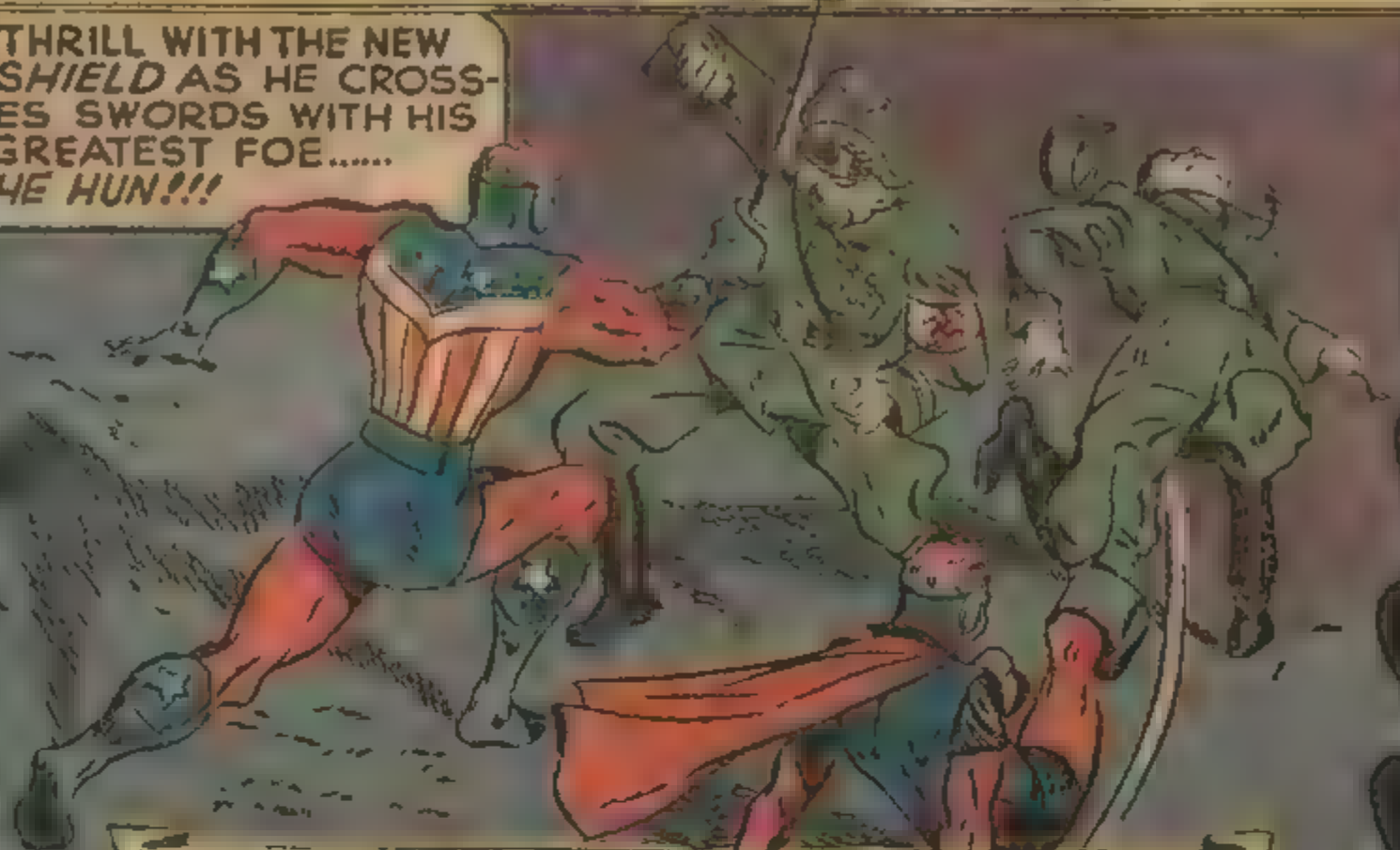
ARCHIE'S STILL ON VACATION
IN THE NEXT PEP GANG..
AND THAT MEANS ANOTHER
FUN FEST WITH AMERICA'S
FUNNIEST YOUNGESTER!

WE DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF COMICS
SOMEONE HAS **LOST HIS SUPERPOWER!!!**



THRILL WITH THE NEW
SHIELD AS HE CROSS-
ES SWORDS WITH HIS
GREATEST FOE.....
THE HUN!!!



SHIELD-WIZARD No 7

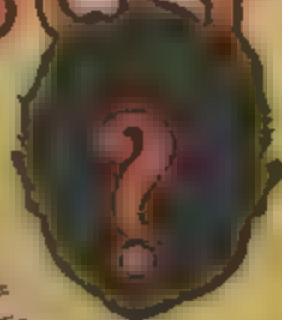
SOMETHING SENSATIONALLY NEW HAS BEEN ADDED!!

GUARDING THE FRONT LINE-AMERICA'S DOUGHBOYS



AND GUARDING THE HOME FRONT-AMERICA'S

"BOY - SOLDIERS"



ESPECIALLY RECRUITED FOR

PEP COMICS

AUGUST

WHO ARE THE BOY SOLDIERS? WE'LL TELL YOU THIS MUCH THEY'RE DIF-
FERENT. PEP DEFIES ANY OTHER MAGAZINE TO IMITATE THEM!!!

BENTLEY

OF SCOTLAND YARD

HERE IS A NEW BENTLEY MYSTERY, IN WHICH THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE CLASHES WITH THE WILY MURDERER KNOWN ONLY AS MR. X AND FOLLOWS A BLOOD TRAIL OF LURKING TERROR AND DEATH TO A SURPRISING CONCLUSION... MIDNIGHT, A LONELY LONDON STREET AND A BODY ETCHED IN HIDEOUS OUTLINE AGAINST A GRAVEYARD FENCE!

GLORY BE! IT'S HENSHAW! AND HE'S CRUCIFIED!

ELLO? 'ELLO?
ROBERTS REPORTING
S.R! IT-IT'S MURDER, ORRIBLE
MURDER, IF I DO SAY SO!

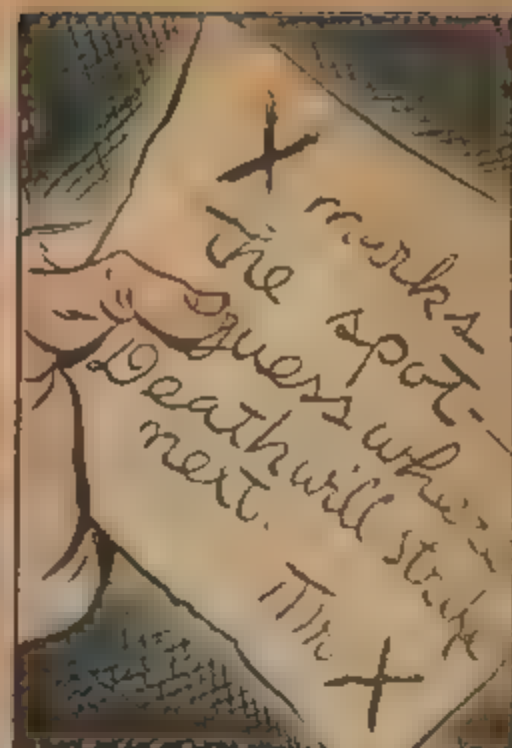
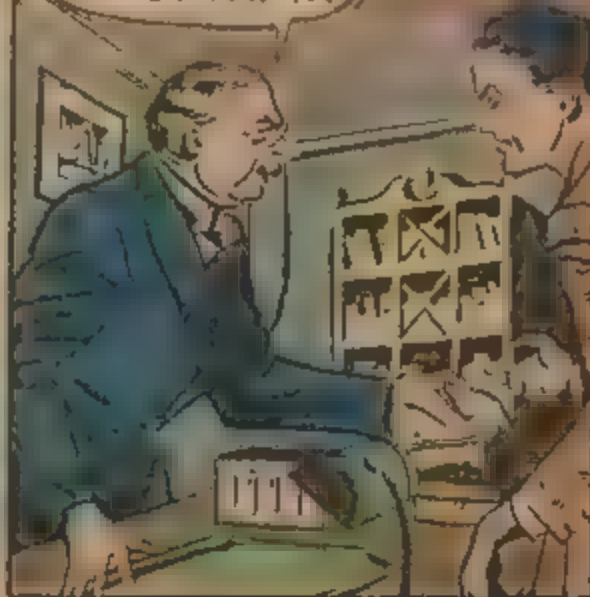
Paul Penman

NEXT MORNING BENTLEY, SCOTLAND YARD'S CELEBRATED DETECTIVE REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF...



YOU SENT FOR ME?

LAST NIGHT ONE OF OUR MEN WAS MURDERED! TODAY WE GOT THIS NOTE IN THE MAIL... HAVE A LOOK AT IT!



SOUNDS LIKE SOME CRANK LETTER WRITER TO ME!

THAT LETTER WAS MAILED AN HOUR BEFORE THE MURDER! BENTLEY, YOU MUST FIND THIS MR X BEFORE HE STRIKES AGAIN!



IN THE LONELY ATTIC ROOM OF A HOUSE ON THE CITY'S OUTSKIRTS A STRANGE FIGURE READS BY A FLICKERING, YELLOW CANDLE LIGHT.

SO SCOTLAND YARD HAS ORDERED A CITY WIDE SEARCH FOR MR X!



WELL, THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME! THE STUPID FOOLS!



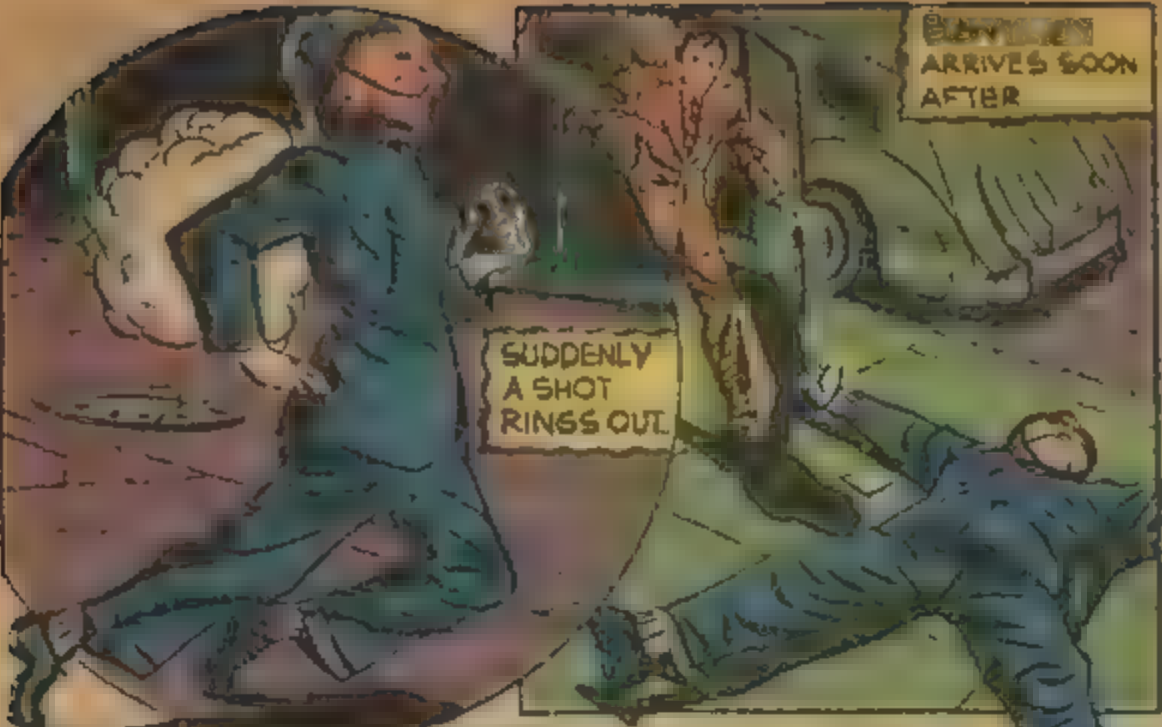
THEY HAVE THE SECRET RIGHT BEFORE THEIR EYES. IF THEY ONLY KNEW... HA, HA, I'M TOO CLEVER FOR THEM!



THAT SAME NIGHT, ON A STREET IN PICADILLY, A "BOBBY" IS PATROLING A QUIET BEAT...

LOOKS LIKE THERE WON'T BE MUCH DOING TONIGHT!





BLAYDEN
ARRIVES SOON
AFTER

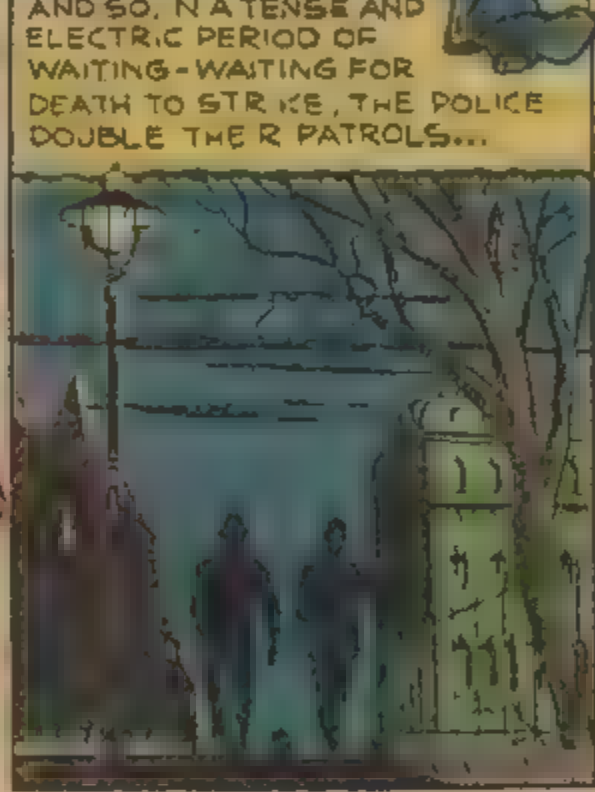
SUDDENLY
A SHOT
RINGS OUT.



MORE OF MR X'S
WORK! LOOK AT
THIS CHIEF!



I'M TAKING NO MORE CHANCES
UNTIL MR X IS CAUGHT, WILL
ASSIGN TWO PATROLMEN
TO EVERY BEAT!



AND SO, IN A TENSE AND
ELECTRIC PERIOD OF
WAITING-WAITING FOR
DEATH TO STRIKE, THE POLICE
DOUBLE THEIR PATROLS...



MAKES ME
FEEL LIKE
A FOOL,
HARRY!

IT'S
ORDERS!
THIS MR. X
IS DANGEROUS!

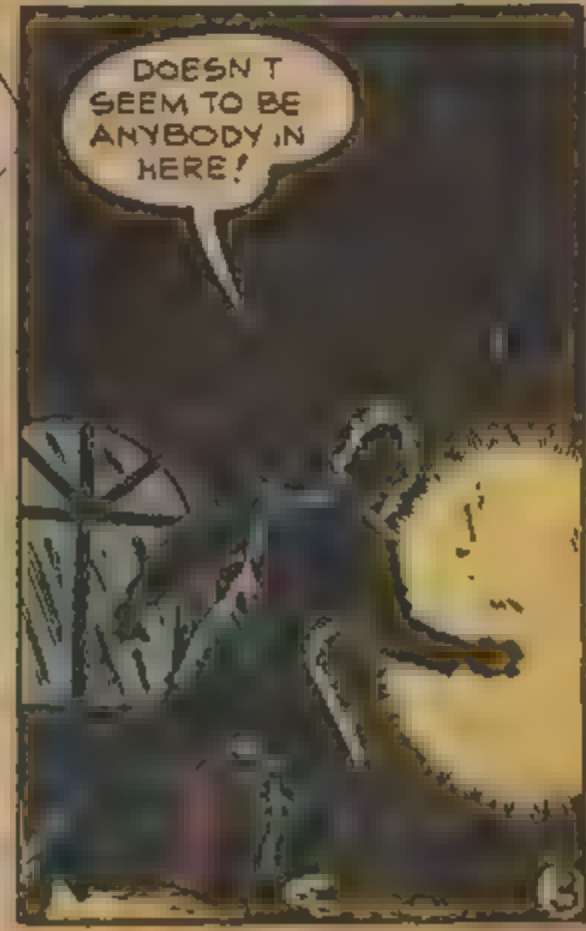


THAT SOUNDED
LIKE GLASS
BREAKING!

LET'S
GO!



VANDALS.
MOST LIKELY..
I'LL TAKE A LOOK
INSIDE WHILE
YOU KEEP GUARD!



DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE
ANYBODY IN
HERE!



A SHOT!
IT CAME FROM
OUTSIDE!



HE, HE
GOT ME,
FRED!

HE WON'T
GET AWAY!



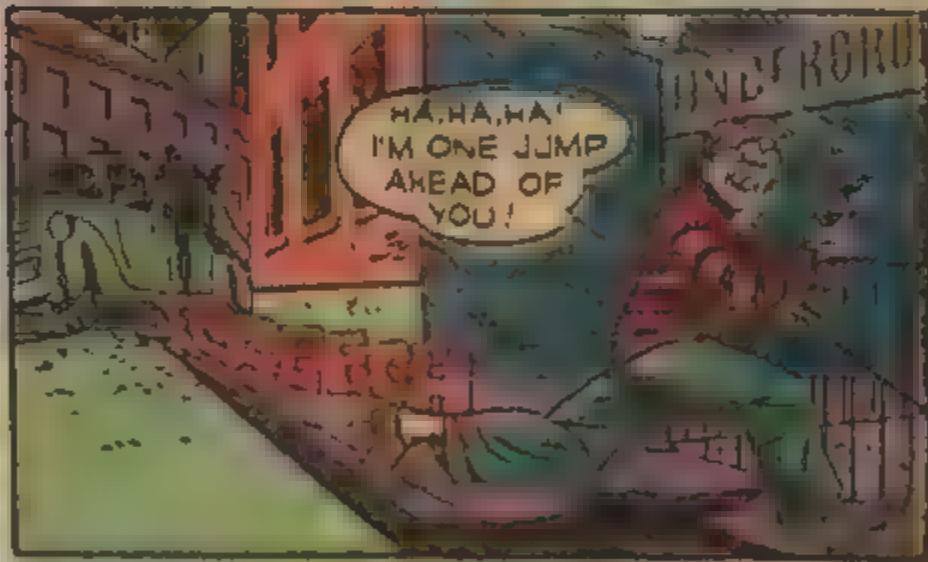
HE KILLED
MY BUDDY!

BENTLEY
IS CRUISING IN
A CAR NEARBY

THAT
MAY BE
MR. X!



WE'VE
GOT HIM
TRAPPED!



HA, HA, HA!
I'M ONE JUMP
AHEAD OF
YOU!



I CAN'T LOSE
HIM! BUT I CAN
KILL HIM!



THAT WAS HIS LAST
SHOT! AND IT'LL BE
THE LAST CHAPTER
IN THIS MURDER
STORY!

WITH A DESPERATE LUNGE, BENTLEY GRABS THE MURDERER

GOT YOU!

CLAWING GOUGING LIKE A TRAPPED ANIMAL, THE MURDERER FIGHTS BACK...

THEY STRUGGLE, THE FIGHTING IN BENTLEY'S HANDS.

I'LL HAVE YOUR LIFE!

NOT WHILE I STILL HAVE MY WITS ABOUT ME!

WITH A LOW GROWL OF RAGE THE FIEND TURNS AND FLEES HE LEAPS FOR THE REAR OF A TRAIN PULLING OUT OF THE STATION...

HA, HA, HA!

HE'S ESCAPING!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME NOW!

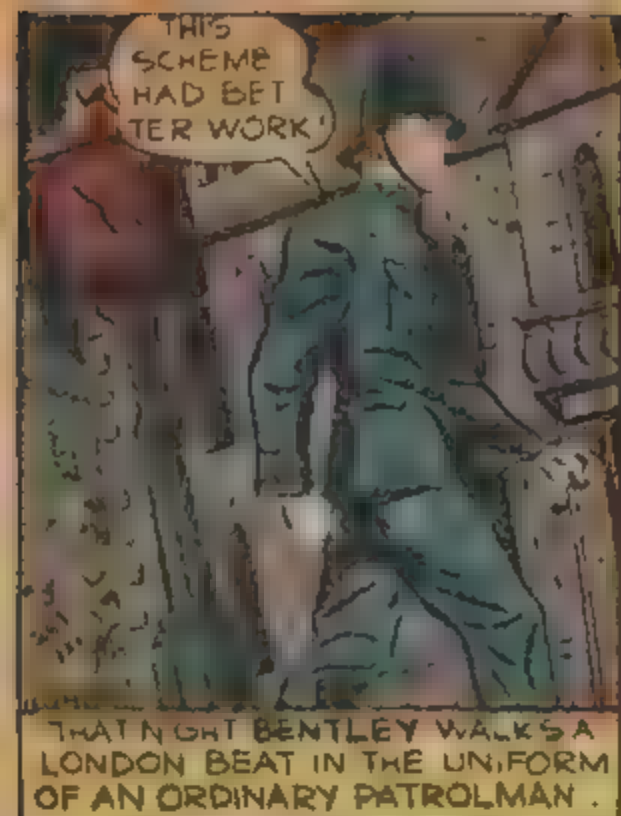
THE NEXT DAY

I HAD A GOOD LOOK AT HIS FACE AND I JUST LOOKED THRU THE ROGUE'S GALLERY HE'S JOHN DOHERTY, THE ESCAPED CRIMINAL!

YEARS AGO HE WAS SENTENCED TO LIFE FOR THE MURDER OF A WOMAN KNOWN ONLY AS "LADY X". HE SWORE VENGEANCE AGAINST THE POLICE... SAY, THAT MAP GIVES ME AN IDEA... I THINK I KNOW WHERE DOHERTY WILL STRIKE NEXT?

HERE IS THE MAP OF LONDON, SHOWING THE MURDER SITES THAT SO INTERESTED THE FAMOUS SLEUTH. LOOK CLOSELY! CAN YOU, TOO, SEE THE SAME CLUE BENTLEY DOES? MATCH YOUR WITS AGAINST THOSE OF THE MASTER DETECTIVE...

STANLEY DOONE



THAT NIGHT BENTLEY WALKS A LONDON BEAT IN THE UNIFORM OF AN ORDINARY PATROLMAN.



AS BENTLEY APPROACHES, A MANHOLE COVER SLIDES BACK A HAND GRIPPING A GUN APPEARS



OH NO YOU WON'T!



CAUGHT LIKE A RAT IN HIS HOLE, MR X!



NOT YET! YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!

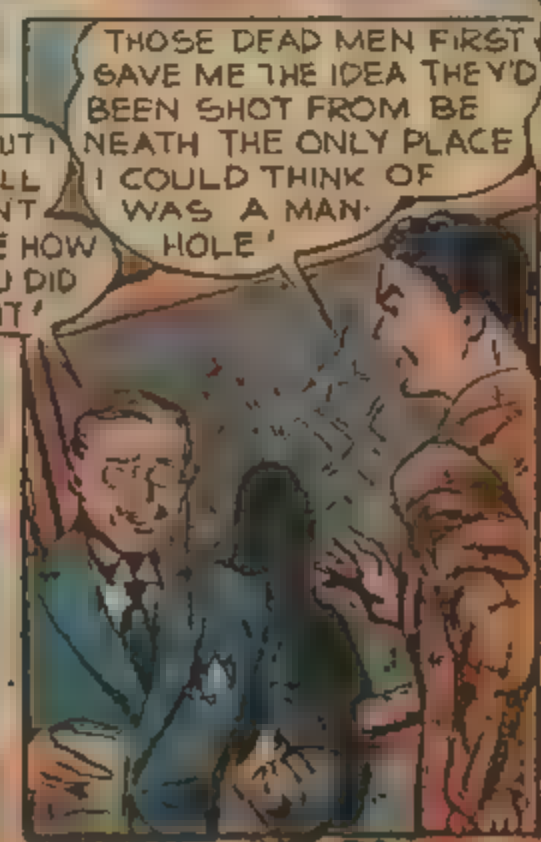


THAT'S A MERE TECHNICALITY!



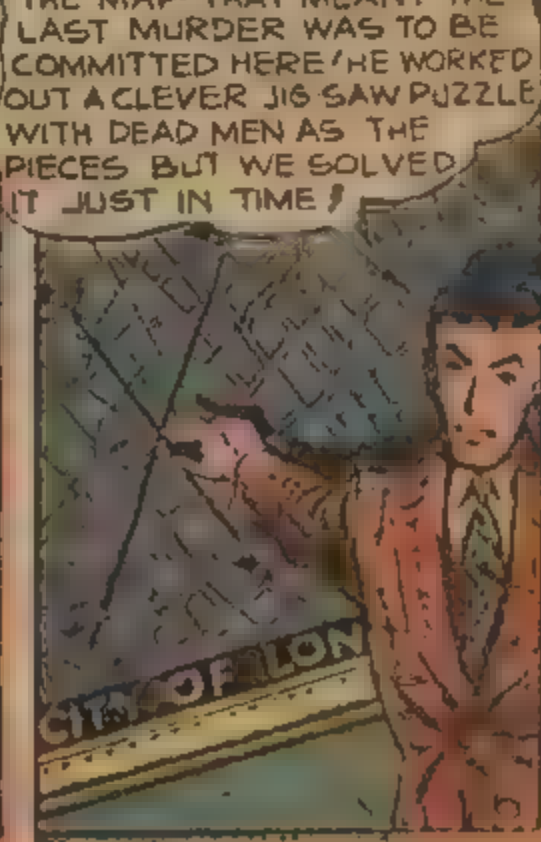
WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

IT'S ALL OVER AND I'VE GOT THE MAN I WANT!



THOSE DEAD MEN FIRST GAVE ME THE IDEA THEY'D BEEN SHOT FROM BE NEATH THE ONLY PLACE I COULD THINK OF WAS A MAN-HOLE!

BUT I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU DID IT!



AND THIS MAP GAVE ME THE LAST CLUE! MR X HAD PLANNED HIS MURDERS TO FORM AN X ON THE MAP! THAT MEANT THE LAST MURDER WAS TO BE COMMITTED HERE! HE WORKED OUT A CLEVER JIG SAW PUZZLE WITH DEAD MEN AS THE PIECES BUT WE SOLVED IT JUST IN TIME!

CITY OF LON

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY

WE'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING THERE, DUSTY!

IT'S THE BIGGEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO US YOUNGSTERS, SHIELD!

UNCLE SAM WANTS YOU

TO JOIN THE
"YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA"
ENLIST NOW - AND SEE THE WORLD
AT PEACE ONCE AGAIN!
.....
BONDS FOR SAVINGS - BONDS FOR
VICTORY - BONDS FOR FREEDOM!
BUY! BUY! BUY!

DUSTY AND I HAVE A COUPLE OF BOOKS WE'D LIKE YOU TO SEE, GANG. THEY'LL HELP YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A YOUNG SOLDIER OF AMERICA!

HERE IS ONE!

AND HERE'S THE OTHER!

"OVER IN GERMANY YOU'VE GOT TO READ THE FIRST ONE - WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, IT'S DEDICATED TO DEATH.."

BY ADOLPH HITLER

POSTAL SAVINGS BONDS
UNITED STATES

"AND NOW, MEET THE AUTHOR... HE'LL TELL YOU A FEW THINGS ABOUT HIS BOOK..."

"YOUTH HAS NO TIME FOR PLAY. YOUTH MUST BE REGIMENTED.. BE TAUGHT HOW TO KILL FOR THE FATHERLAND.."

mein Kampf

ADOLF HITLER

UNABRIDGED EDITION

THERE'S LIVING ROOM IN THIS WORLD ONLY FOR GERMANY.. WE HAVE CONCENTRATION CAMPS FOR THOSE WHO THINK OTHER WISE..



MIGHT MAKES RIGHT. BOW TO GERMANY'S WILL OR BE SLAUGHTERED..



ALL EUROPE SHALL BE GERMANY'S BREAD BASKET..



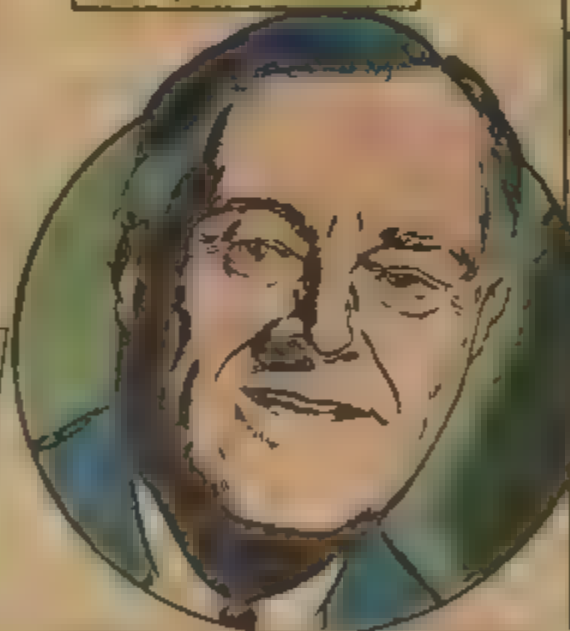
"WAR TO THE DEATH" UNTIL EVERY ENEMY OF THE NEW ORDER HAS BEEN EXTERMINATED!"



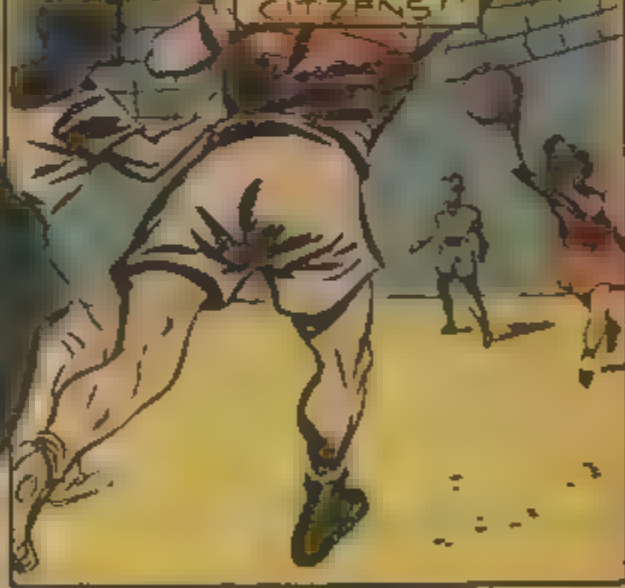
THIS IS THE OTHER BOOK, GANG! WRITTEN BY THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA!



"THE STORY OUR BOOK TELLS"



"S PLAYGROUNDS FOR THE YOUTH OF AMERICA SO THAT THEY MAY GROW TO BE STRONG HEALTHY CITIZENS!"



"IT TELLS OF A NATION AT PLAY A NATION AT PEACE.."



"A NATION THANKFUL FOR THE BLESSINGS OF FREEDOM AND PROSPERITY"



AND THE GREATEST MESSAGE IS

The Bill of Rights

That all men are created free and equal... endowed with the inalienable rights of freedom of speech, freedom of worship, freedom of the press.

George Washington
Thomas Jefferson

THESE ARE THE BOYS
WHO ARE GIVING THEIR
ALL TO KEEP THE AMER-
ICAN STORY FROM BE-
COMING A LEGEND...
**KEEPING IT ETER-
NALLY ALIVE....**
THE AMERICAN SOL-
DIER ON THE
FIGHTING
FRONT!

AND THIS IS THE WAY YOU
CAN KEEP IT ALIVE. JOIN THE
"YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA"
ON THE HOME FRONT. KEEP THIS
BOOK FILLED. DO IT NOW!



U.S. POST OFFICE

Become **"A YOUNG SOLDIER OF AMERICA"**

BUY WAR STAMPS. THEN FILL OUT THE PLEDGE BELOW
AND MAIL IT TO **PEP comics**, % THE SHIELD AND DUSTY -
GO HUDSON ST. (RM. 315) N.Y.C. - WE WILL PRINT YOUR
NAME ON "THE YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" PAGE....
EVERY ISSUE OF **PEP comics** FROM NOW ON WILL HAVE
A PAGE DEVOTED TO THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA"....

ON MY HONOR AS A LOYAL, PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEDGE THAT I
HAVE BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AM ELIGIBLE
FOR THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" CLUB!

NAME (IN FULL) _____
ADDRESS _____

STREET _____
CITY _____

STATE _____

YOU MAY COPY THIS PLEDGE ON A
POSTCARD AND MAIL THAT INSTEAD.



AMERICAN INDIANS
WERE THE FIRST TO EAT
CRACKER JACK - THEY
MADE IT BY MIXING
POPPED INDIAN
CORN AND MAPLE
SYRUP!



CHEESE CANNONBALLS

IN A SEA BATTLE BETWEEN
BRAZIL AND URUGUAY IN
THE 19TH CENTURY, THE
CAPTAIN OF THE URUGUAY
SHIP RAN OUT OF SHOT, SO
HE USED HARD, ROUND
DUTCH CHEESES!
THE BRAZILIANS THOUGHT
IT WAS SOME STRANGE
BUT POWERFUL CANNON-
BALL AND WERE SO
FRIGHTENED THAT
THEY HURRIEDLY
SAILED AWAY!



GIANT CAKE

THE GREAT CAKE BAKED FOR
THE KING OF PRUSSIA TO CELEBRATE
VICTORY IN 1730 WAS 54 FEET
LONG AND 24 FEET WIDE AND
WAS SERVED TO OVER
30,000 PEOPLE!

-Goss



AVIATION UTILITY



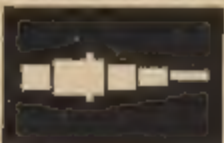
AVIATION METALSMITH



AEROGRAPHER



RIGID AIRSHIP SERVICE



GUN CAPTAIN



SUBMARINE SERVICE



TO AFFIX



PRINTER



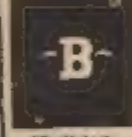
BARRICADE MAP

PAINTER
CARPENTER'S MATE
PATTERNMAKERCOOK
BAKER

BUGLER



ENGINE ROOM



BARRICADE MAP



ENGINE ROOM



BARRICADE MAP



ENGINE ROOM



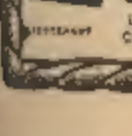
ENGINE ROOM



ENGINE ROOM



ENGINE ROOM



ENGINE ROOM

Special to the readers of **PEP COMICS**

A PORTRAIT PICTURE OF

GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

FREE!

To the readers of this magazine we are giving a copy of a portrait picture drawn by a famous American artist of America's number one hero in the Battle of the Pacific. This picture of General MacArthur is 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 inches and is most suitable for framing. This picture can be obtained by reading the instructions below.

A NEW AMAZING INVENTION

The COMICSCOPE is a camera PROJECTOR that measures seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical lamp or socket which you have at home, AC or DC current, it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic magazine strips, newspaper comics, daily and Sunday newspapers, can be used as "film" in the COMICSCOPE and flashed on the wall or screen. You can draw your own pictures, make your own "film" and project them. Now you can take your own Hollywood screen tests by projecting your own and family snapshots. There are no coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture parties, charge admission, make money.



NOT A TOY—BUT A REAL PROJECTOR

REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE PAT. PEND.

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide

SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS IN FULL COLOR

HOW TO GET YOUR GEN. MacARTHUR PICTURES ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive, absolutely free, about FIFTY pictures of "MEET THE NAVY" together with a GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE projector. Everything else included, tube, lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and COMICSCOPE quickly, together with your picture portrait of General Douglas MacArthur suitable for framing.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, Inc. DEPT. A
160 West Broadway New York City

Please rush at once the "MEET THE NAVY" series of pictures, absolutely free, and one GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE PROJECTOR, for which I am enclosing twenty-five cents in coin and a three cent stamp for handling and shipping. And a copy of a picture portrait, suitable for framing, of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, WITHOUT ANY ADDITIONAL COST.

Name (print clearly)

Address

City State

(Offer good in U.S.A. only. In Canada 5¢ extra)

Not necessary to send coupon — A facsimile will do.



TURRET CAPTAIN



SIGNALMAN



QUARTERMASTER



MASTER DIVER



EXPERT RIFLEMAN



OFFICER'S MATE



PARACHUTE MAN



TORPEDO MAN



FIRE CONTROLMAN



RADIO MAN



GEE what a build!
Didn't it take a long
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER

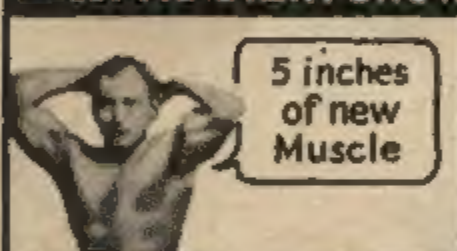


No SIR! - ATLAS
Makes Muscles Grow
Like Magic!

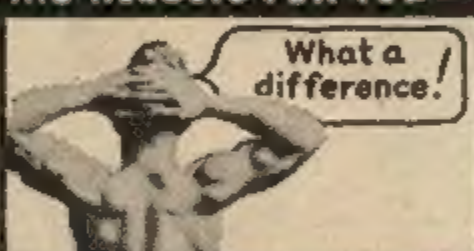
Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?



LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU



5 inches
of new
Muscle



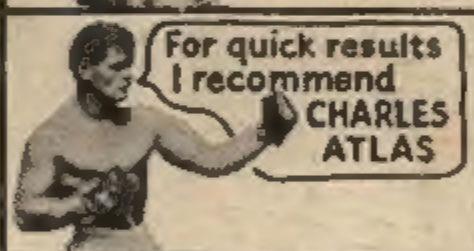
What a
difference!



Here's what ATLAS
did for ME!

John Jacobs
BEFORE

John Jacobs
AFTER



For quick results
I recommend
CHARLES
ATLAS



GAINED
29
POUNDS

CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in international contests—in competition with ALL men who would consent to appear against him.

This is a recent photo of Charles Atlas showing how he looks today. This is not a studio picture but an actual untouched snapshot.



Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or how young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vice-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

When you have learned to develop your Strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And, man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health and Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder language. Packed with inspirational pictures of myself and pupils—fellows who became NEW MEN in strength, my way. Let me show you what I can do for YOU! For a real thrill, send for this book today. AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 259W 115 East 23rd St., New York City.

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 259W
115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....